

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 13

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1909.

No. 4

## Lady Maccabees Install.

It was a merry-making time with the ladies on Wednesday. A load of sixteen went out to Rev. Matthews to Methodist Ladies' Aid Society and another load of fifteen out to Peter Lanway's to the Equity Society. In the evening they turned out over one hundred strong in the Maccabee hall, the occasion being the installing of the newly elected officers of Soronia Hive No. 452 L. O. T. M. M. Deputy Great Commander Jennie Watson of Frankfort, officiated and Great Mistress-at-arms Koenhoffs, with her color bearers, helped to make the work very effective. The officers for the new year are:

Com.—Mary Smith  
Past Com.—Eva Kenney  
Lieut. Com.—Lillian Brabant  
R. K.—Christine Sheldon  
F. K.—Elva Barrie  
Chaplain—Jennie Goodman  
Sergeant—Ida St. John  
Mistress-at-arms—May Miles  
Sentinel—Carolyn Williams  
Picket—Celia Danto

Rose MacArthur played the march during the installation. Great Chaplain Leora Madison invoked the divine blessing with impressive solemnity. The charge given by Deputy Watson was also impressive. Immediately after the close of the work Miss Fay Nicholas played "Massa's in de Cold Cold Ground," and Uncle Hiram. Mrs. W. J. Smith read a humorous selection, "The Jiners" and recited "A Telling Point." The treble cleft quartet, Misses Marion Malpass, Hazel Stevens, Erma Hurlbert and Fay Nicholas, sang "In the Gloom," and "The Old Folks at Home."

Deputy Watson then gave a short talk which was listened to with great interest. In part she said twenty-three years ago in Muskegon the L. O. T. M. M. was organized after several petitions to the great camp, as they were refused when first the subject was approached to them—the camp thinking women not capable to carry on so great a work, now the order is 83,000 strong and still the good work is going on. They have paid 400 disability claims; twelve years ago they began paying old age claims and now 169 are being paid. At first the work was only in our own state, now it reaches out in nineteen states. Another feature of the work is the free beds; one in Grace Hospital, Detroit; in Butteworth Hospital, Grand Rapids; and a hospital where the sick members are cared for free of charge in Illinois. They have paid out in the twenty-three years \$4,000,000 in death claims. Space will not permit all the interesting thoughts she gave, but we are glad for her coming among us as she has left an influence for good to all who heard her and the inspiration will be wafted in the air around us. We would not forget the bountiful repast served, and the annual closing with the tripping of the light fantastic in "The charming Virginia reel."—Poinsetta.

## COUNTY NORMAL NOTES.

Little Ellnor Finegan visited the normal Thursday afternoon.

Margaret Ryan and Florence Sheldon were absent last week Monday on account of sickness.

Maud Cross substituted for Miss Weatherwax in the eighth grade Tuesday morning.

Pearl Hurst took charge of the eighth grade Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week, Miss Weatherwax being absent on account of sickness.

Miss Himes received a very interesting letter from Leah Persons, class of '08, who is teaching near East Jordan. She has twenty-four pupils, two of whom are taking ninth grade subjects.

## K. O. T. M. Attention.

All members of North Star Tent No. 130 are requested to be present at our next review, Jan. 26, as there is important business to transact, leading up to installation of officers. The date of installation will be fixed at this meeting.

Fraternally yours,  
Wm. F. Bashaw, R. K.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

List of marriage licenses issued during the week ending, Jan. 16.

Jay A. Degraw, 28, East Jordan  
Gettrude Wagler, 23, East Jordan  
D. S. PAYTON,  
County Clerk.

## DEEDS RECORDED.

List of transfers for the week ending Jan. 16th, 1909.

John F. Chadderden to Isabelle V. Chadderden, lots 8, 10, 11, 12, of blk. H of Stone's second add to East Jordan. \$1.00 and o. v. c.

John J. Fago to Mary B. Bartholomew, part of sec 35 & 34 n of r 8w. \$1,000.00.

August Kuop to William Knop, a d n w 1/2 of n e 1/2 and the s w 1/2 of n e 1/2 and n 1/2 of n w 1/2 of the s e 1/4 all in sec 17 t 32 n r 6 w. \$1,000.00.

Oscar D. Mason to Harry Widdigfeld lot 22 in blk 7 of Mason's add to Charlevoix. \$125.00.

East Jordan Lumber Co., to Jacob Graff, all of that portion of lot 6 of blk 13, to East Jordan. \$250.00.

Oscar D. Mason to Harry Gish Alcock, lot 5 of blk 8 of Mason's add to Charlevoix. \$105.00.

Walter Black to Sam Straw, gov. lot 4 of sec 23 in t 33 n r 8w. \$900.00.

W. H. White Co. to Wm. A. Sutton, w 1/2 of lot 31 of Wm. H. White's add to Boyne. \$640.00.

Edward M. Guard to Ward W. Bennett, lot 17 in Upright & Hulbert's add to Charlevoix. \$900.00.

Lelja M. Clink to Geo. M. Glenn, trustee, s w 1/2 of s e 1/2 of sec 12 t 32 n r 7w. \$200.00.

East Jordan Lbr. Co. to East Jordan E. L. & P. Co., part of lot 1 blk 13 of East Jordan. \$100.00.

Cobbs & Mitchell Inc to School District No. 5 Melrose township. \$1.00 and o. v. c.

Julie Reynolds et al to Chas. J. Zettler, e 1/2 of lot 5 in blk 3 of Mason's add to Charlevoix. \$600.00.

Charles J. Zettler to Julie Reynolds, e 1/2 of lot 5 of blk 3 of Mason's add to Charlevoix. \$1.00 and o. v. c.

J. J. Robins to B. C. G. & A. R. R. Co., a railroad right of way across the n w 1/2 of the n e 1/2 sec 28 t 32 n of r 5 w. \$75.00.

ROMEO A. EMBRY,  
Register of Deeds.

## Hundreds of Readers Will Appreciate It.

Now is the time when the doctor gets busy, and the patent medicine manufacturers reap the harvest, unless great care is taken to dress warmly and keep the feet dry. This is the advice of an old eminent authority, who says that Rheumatism and Kidney trouble weather is here, and also tells what to do in case of an attack. Get from any good prescription pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Karion, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Just try this simple home-made mixture at the first sign of Rheumatism, or if your back aches or you feel that the kidneys are not acting just right. This is said to be a splendid kidney regulator, and almost certain remedy for all forms of Rheumatism, which is caused by uric acid in the blood, while the kidneys fail to filter out. Any one can easily prepare this at home and at small cost. Druggists in this town and vicinity, when shown the prescription, stated that they could either supply these ingredients, or, if our readers prefer, they will compound the mixture for them.

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Jan'y 16th, 1909.

Buyers, Ernst Carney, Chas.  
Farley, W. C. Williams, Mrs. N.  
Bayliss, Wm. Johnson, George  
Jennings, Will Johnson, Mrs. Chas.  
Millot, Mrs. Sol Sanber, Mrs. W. S.  
FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

If your Stomach, Heart, or Kidneys are weak, try at least, a few doses only of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. In five or ten days only, the result will surprise you. A few cents will cover the cost. And here is why help comes so quickly. Dr. Shoop doesn't drug the stomach, nor stimulate the heart or kidneys. Dr. Shoop's Restorative goes directly to the weak and ailing nerves. Each organ has its own controlling nerve. When these nerves fail, the depending organs must of necessity falter. This plain, yet vital truth, clearly tells why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is so universally successful. Its success is leading druggists everywhere to give it universal preference. A test will surely tell. Sold by James Gidley.

## The Pennies in the Box

I'm Uncle Sam's most favored pet,  
I'm hearty and I'm hale;  
I've nothing in this world to do  
But glide around with the mail:  
But one thing almost breaks my heart  
And my nervous system shocks;  
It's the everlasting pennies  
That I'm fishing from the box.

I carry stamps and envelopes,  
And postal cards and such;  
And I would like to sell a few  
'Twould please me very much;  
But a man can't sell unless you buy,  
No matter how he talks;  
So I have to keep on diving  
After pennies in the box.

It's alright in the springtime,  
Or when the summer breezes blow;  
But a different proposition  
When it's 32 below;  
When all your fingers and your toes  
Are frozen hard as rocks,  
It's anything but funny  
Fishing pennies from the box.

And now quite confidentially,  
I'll tell you something more;  
A rural carrier (way out west)  
Forgot himself and swore;  
Said he: "I can stand the snow drifts  
I can stand the frozen locks,  
But blast the measly pennies  
In the blasted measly box."

When the "foll is called up yonder"  
And we all shall gather there,  
They wouldn't let a mail man in  
If they knew he'd learned to swear;  
If you want St. Peter to open the gate  
When your rural carrier knocks,  
Buy stamps and don't be gully  
Of putting pennies in the box.  
—Exchange.

## Ladies' Equity Notes.

The local convention held on Jan. 12 at Mrs. Frank Kidder's in Echo was successful and gave us a glimpse into the future of what the farm women can do when they become interested in their society. Thirty two members were present, three locals represented. The forgotten local was the banner local in numbers, 14 members being present. Two fine banners made in the color becoming the flower name of the local, occupied conspicuous places and were decidedly pretty.

The program prepared for the day was well carried out. The following committees were at work: organization, by-laws, resolutions, grievance, local union work, and prices.

All but the grievance committee brought in good reports. Report on organization was read and adopted by sections. Discussion was lively on the section recommending a national union. This when well understood was unanimously adopted, also section recommending a state organizes. Nine amendments to our by-laws were offered and adopted. Committee on local union work came with nine sections in their report. All were good and were adopted. Grievance committee made no report. Committee on prices gave in this report. Discussion followed showing that the ladies had this interest at heart and will take a united stand in their effort to secure fair prices, fair play. The prices named by the ladies are the lowest paying prices and along the true equity line.

Committee on resolutions read six sections in their report. These were all of great interest to our society and were all adopted, section 4 only being changed by leaving out the words A. S. of E.

A good paper was read by Mrs. Nellie Thompson on the success of women, followed by a short address filled with words of encouragement by Rev. John Hackett. Frank Kidder also made cheering remarks on our progress and order of our convention.

Officers elected for the next local convention were Mrs. Howey, Mrs. Sadie Crowell, Mrs. Alice Shepard, Mrs. Nellie Thompson. Closing prayer by Rev. John Hackett. Adjourned, until April 13.

The fine dinner served was along the co-operative line and was unusually good, just like we will find co-operation in business affairs, when we are well organized.

Services at the Methodist church on Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 12 o'clock. Junior League at 2 o'clock and Epworth League at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

## Of Interest To Women.

To such women as are not seriously out of health but who have exacting duties to perform either in the way of household cares or in social duties and functions which seriously tax their strength, as well as to nursing mothers, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has proved a most valuable supporting tonic and invigorating nerve. By its timely use, much serious sickness and suffering may be avoided. The operating table and the surgeon's knife would, it is believed, seldom have to be employed if this most valuable woman's remedy were resorted to in good time. The "Favorite Prescription" has proven a great boon to expectant mothers by preparing the system for the coming of baby, thereby rendering childbirth safe, easy, and almost painless.

Bear in mind, please that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a secret or patent medicine, against which the most intelligent people are quite naturally averse, because of the uncertainty as to their composition and harmless character, but is a medicine of known composition, a full list of all its ingredients being printed, in plain English, on every bottle wrapper. An examination of this list of ingredients will disclose the fact that it is non-alcoholic in its composition, chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine taking the place of the commonly used alcohol, in its make-up. In this connection it may not be out of place to state that the "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce is the only medicine put up for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, and sold through druggists, all the ingredients of which have the unanimous endorsement of all the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice, and that too as remedies for the ailments for which "Favorite Prescription" is recommended.

A little book of these endorsements will be sent to any address, post-paid, and absolutely free if you request same by postal card, or letter, of Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take as candy.

A nice selection of Rocking Chairs for young, middle age and old at WHITTINGTON'S.

There is no Quinine, nothing whatever harsh or sickening in Preventics. These little Candy Cold Cure Tablets act as by magic. A few hours—and your threatening cold is broken. Candorlike in taste, Preventics please the children—and they break the feverishness, always. And least of all is the economy. A large box—48 Preventics—25 cents. Ask your druggist. He knows! Sold by James Gidley.

NONE BUT THE BEST.

That's the kind of Groceries and Meats you get at our Market. We will do our best to satisfy you. We aim to carry high grade goods. It is a pleasure to please our patrons.

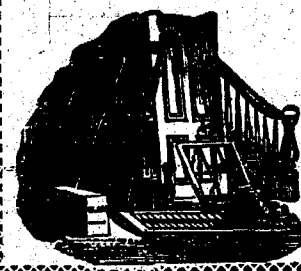
Shermans' Market.

Phone No. 49. Prompt delivery.

Croup positively stopped in 20 minutes with Dr. Shoop's Croup Remedy. One test alone will surely prove this truth: No vomiting, no distress. A safe and pleasing syrup—50c. Sold by James Gidley.

Thrift in buying Furniture is not shown by how little you pay out but by the quality of goods you buy. We handle only the best lines of high grade goods at reasonable prices at this store.—EMPEY BROS.

## East Jordan Planing Mills Co., B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.



Custom Planing Mill.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Doors, Window and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring, Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing.

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

## Specialties in Dry Goods.

What we mean by specialties are goods that are seasonable and are just what you need at this time of the year.

We call your attention especially to the well-known "Iron Clad" Hosiery at 25c and 50c, acknowledged to be the best on the market.

In our Dress Goods department we have made special features in suiting goods at 10c, 12c, 25c and 50c that includes the best things to wear and are thoroughly reliable.

Then there is our CLOTHING department. You will find suits of clothing at \$10, \$12.50, \$15 and \$20, which we have been selling at from \$3 to \$8 a suit more than we are now asking. They are of the genuine Schloss Bros.' make. The name itself is a guarantee of the quality. You will find in them styles that reflect the latest dictates of Dame Fashion and the prices are the prices are on a lower level than even an exacting buyer would demand. There is no use of our talking to you about the materials, fit and workmanship. You will have to see the garments themselves.

Many are experiencing difficulty in getting the right kind of UNDERWEAR. Let us take up this underwear problem with you and show you what is offered at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 the garment. We make a specialty of garments at these prices. All we ask is a comparison.

## The very best \$1.00 Corsets WE'VE EVER KNOWN.

To the many women who want a Corset for \$1.00, we want to say that we consider their trade important enough to call out our best efforts in securing them fullest value for their money.

The J. C. C. "College Girl" and "Peerless" are the very best \$1.00 Corsets to be found anywhere. Either one or the other of these corsets will suit the average figure to perfection.

We are sole agents for the well-known and reliable Home Journal Patterns.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.

FRED E. BOOSINGER.





Hard Times Force Millennialism. The panic in October, 1897, caused immediately a very heavy fall in the traffic and gross earnings of the railroads of the United States.

It is said of Harry Barnato, the South African "diamond king" who died in London a few days ago, that he never "grew up" to his wealth.

The officials of the department of agriculture at Washington are giving much attention to the matter of soil fertility in the United States.

Mr. Cortelyou is perhaps right in thinking the disbursements of government money should be passed on by a competent general head before they go to congress to be voted on.

Apropos of the "centenary habit," it has recently been suggested that instead of celebrating the year of a man's birth or death, we commemorate the date of his great achievement.

Lucas Jacobsz, known to the world as Lucas Van Leyden, painter and engraver, when he had barely reached his ninth year, made some engravings after his own designs.

The member of the German reichstag who declared that one of the high officials of the government had received his appointment at the hands of the emperor because he—the appointee—was a good pig raiser.

One Gotham hotel shelters \$10,000 worth of pet dogs. The guests need not go outside for a plentiful infusion of bark and whine in their systems.

Foreign Trade

American Manufacturers Guilty of Short Sightedness

By GUSTAV H. SCHWAB, President National Council of Commerce.



THE time has gone by when the manufacturers of this country can afford to regard the matter of export to foreign countries as an expedient emergency.

The chief obstacle in the way of extending our foreign trade is just indifference on the part of the manufacturers. There is, of course, very great temptation when trade is good here for the manufacturer to busy himself filling local orders.

Charles Sumner said: "There are three things necessary—First, backbone; second, backbone; third, backbone."

When Lincoln was asked how Grant impressed him as a general, he replied: "The greatest thing about him is his cool persistence of purpose."

Most of the failures in life are due to want of grit or nerve. A yielding disposition, or, in other words, no backbone to map out a course and pursue it steadily.

In our own time a remarkable instance of what grit can do, even when handicapped by seemingly insurmountable obstacles, is presented in the case of Helen Keller.

Extravagance and self-indulgence are barriers as mighty as those of poverty against the nobler qualities of life. Hard, indeed, is it for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God or into the kingdom of the intellectual life.

It is equally useless to talk of such things to people who are over-clothed or overfed. Extravagance and poverty, luxury and want, both stand in the way of higher things.

It is cruel and even ironical to talk of the spiritual life, or even of the intellectual life, to men and women who are cold and hungry.

Both are apt to deaden the mind and harden the heart. Every effort to teach these things is verily to prepare the way for the evening of Christ.

It is equally useless to talk of such things to people who are over-clothed or overfed.

AGED FATHER JUMPS INTO RIVER TO SAVE

FIGHTS BRAVELY WITH THE ICY WATERS OF THE HUDSON BUT SINKS WITH DAUGHTER.

New York.—Unmindful of the icy cold of the Hudson, and his 78 years, Capt. Henry Rice, skipper of a "big scow," leaped from her deck in a futile effort to save his daughter.

Mrs. Block and Hauscrucker were to have been married a few days ago, and Capt. Rice was to depart aboard his scow for some distant point.



He Jumped Overboard to the Rescue.

waited at the pier head at West One Hundred and Thirty-second street to warn them against the dangers of the ice coating on the scow's deck.

He took his daughter's arm, when she and Hauscrucker arrived, and told the latter to stay where he was for a moment.

It was pitch dark, and she slipped on the ice, fell and slid over the unprotected side into the water.

Hauscrucker stood in the dark amid unfamiliar surroundings, not knowing how to help. He cried out: "What shall I do?"

Rice told him to get a rope and throw its end overboard. Hauscrucker had to grope blindly for any sort of a line.

BAG O' BUGS STIRS UP CAR.

Fine Doings in Subway When Black Satchel Was Opened.

New York.—Somebody's collection of living butterflies, moths, bugs and insects came nearly causing a panic on a south-bound subway train.

An elderly man, who looked like a college professor, and who was accompanied by a pretty girl of 15, arose from a cross seat to alight at Columbia University station.

A young man made after them, but was assured by the girl that it was not her property.

The dozen or other passengers in the train, most of whom were women, became curious as to the contents of the bag, and it was opened.

Given their freedom they filled every corner of the car. Women shrieked and jumped on the seats, holding their dresses tightly around them.

The conductor had the passengers transferred to another car, and the insects had undisturbed possession of the first one.

Friendly Criticism.

Scribbles—What do you think of my poem in the current issue of Blank's Magazine?

Critique—It reminds me of a plate of hash.

Scribbles—Why, how's that?

Critique—It is a mysterious composition that defies investigation.—Chicago Daily News.

Beware.

Wife (looking up from newspaper)—This paper says that kissing is dangerous because of germs. Now, I should like to know what one might catch by kissing?

Husband (wearily)—Husbands.—Ind. 22.

MONUMENT FOR FIRST OIL WELL TO BE ERRECTED ON SITE OF DRAKE OIL WELL IN PENNSYLVANIA.



DRAKE OIL WELL MONUMENT.

There is nothing found in fiction to equal the wonderful story of the marvelous development of the petroleum industry in this country.

It is not yet a half century since this industry began. To be accurate, it will be 50 years on August 19, 1903, since Col. Edwin A. F. Drake completed that famous first-oil well near the banks of Oil creek.

"Progressive Pennsylvania" has been accused of a lack of civic pride. Its monuments are few, though its notable achievements have been many.

Now, a beautiful monument, commemorating the foundation of the industry, is planned by Canadota chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to be erected at the site of the Drake well.

The crowning feature of the monument is to be a flaming torch, illuminating the globe. What a wealth of suggestion! It tells the story of how the cheap mineral oil from the earth carried the light of intelligence into the dark corners of earth!

Natural gas, the perfect fuel, its supply now an industry in itself, is but a branch of the new world opened by Drake's discovery.

In this short time the men of "oil-dom" have discovered a new product, dissolved it into its constituent elements, devised means for storage, created vast systems of transportation.

From that little beginning of Col. Drake on Oil creek, a small hole of 150 feet deep, and a few barrels of greasy fluid, has grown a world-wide industry.

It well deserves a monument and one built by the men who have helped to create the industry—the men who have rubbed the wonderful lamp and found gold in their hands.

to create the industry—the men who have rubbed the wonderful lamp and found gold in their hands. This duty should not be left to another generation.

The following description is given of the design of the Petroleum Memorial:

The monument is in the form of a monolithic Doric shaft bearing aloft a bronze lantern in the form of a globe. The shaft rests upon a single block of stone, upon the four faces of which are bas-reliefs symbolical of the departments of human activity.

The dimensions of the monument are as follows: Plateau, 94 feet square; platform at parapet line, 52 feet square; diameter of shaft, 5 feet 6 inches; pedestal, 8 feet square; stylobate, 20 feet square; height of plateau, 8 feet; height of monument, 53 feet; total height of monument and plateau, 61 feet.

The location of the old Drake well is on a slightly spot near the line of the Pennsylvania railroad, so that the monument when completed can be viewed by all travelers between Pittsburgh and Buffalo.

HIS LIFE A LUCKY ONE.

Youngster at Least Had the Great Virtue of Cheerfulness.

The following is a genuine essay by a ten-year-old boy:

"My life has been a very lucky one. When I was three years old I fell downstairs and cut my head. When I was five years old I was looking at some hens and a dog bit my leg.

This cheerful acceptance of what are usually regarded as the ills of life reminds the writer of an old school-fellow who took part in the fight at Elandslaagte at the beginning of the South African war.

"You will see," he wrote, "that there are 11 bullet holes in it, but I was awfully lucky, only six of them hit me."

Sexes in Antagonism.

Woman suffrage has been carried to an extreme in Buenos Ayres. An Italian woman describes the situation in the Argentine city: "A sort of reciprocal fear seems to raise an insurmountable barrier between the men and women.

She acts, not as an associate of man, but as a rival, and in the same house we find an antagonism existing between husband and wife, mother and son."



# The VANISHING FLEETS

ROY NORTON  
 (Copyright 1907  
 by THE ASSOCIATED  
 SURGON, PHARMACEUTICALS)

## SYNOPSIS.

"Vanishing Fleets," a story of "what might have happened," opens in Washington with the United States and Japan on the verge of war. Guy Hillier, secretary of the British embassy, and Miss Norma Roberts, chief aide of inventor Roberts, are introduced as lovers. At the most inopportune moment Japan declares war. Japan takes the Philippines. The entire country is in a state of turmoil because of the government's indifference; Guy Hillier starts for England with secret message and is compelled to leave Norma Roberts, who with military officers also leaves Washington on mysterious expedition for an isolated point on the Florida coast. Hawaii is captured by the Japs. All ports are closed. Jap fleet is fast approaching western coast of America. Siego, Japanese spy, discovers secret preparations for war. He follows auto carrying presidential cabinet. He uncovers source of great mystery and flees, murmuring: "The gods save Nippon." Fleeing to Pacific coast, Siego is shot down just as journey to get awful news to Japan seems successful. Japan announces intention to attack seaports. Tokio learns of missing Japanese fleet and whole world becomes convinced that United States has some powerful war agency. England decides to send a fleet to American waters as Canadian protection against what the British suppose is a terrible submarine flotilla. Hillier is also sent to Canada to attempt to force his way through American lines with a message to the president in order that protection for the fleet may be assured. Japan appeals to Britain for British fleet departure and the British fleet mysteriously disappears. A sailor picked upon on a raft being the only evidence of the loss. Powers begin to fear for their safety. Hillier makes a failure of effort to deliver message to the president. War between Great Britain and Germany is introduced. The Kaiser appears. King Edward of England is confronted by Admiral Bevins of the United States.

## CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

To summon a king, a prime minister and the highest official of the earth's most mighty navy to a private interview at midnight! Even in times like these it seemed preposterously impudent; but this man came as a friend from the land of silent terror which threatened to conquer the world, and was undoubtedly in deadly earnest, and was a means of information between what had actually happened and what was to come.

"Time will not wait, even for kings," quoted the monarch with some underhand of bitterness, and from his guest came the whispered return:

"No, time cannot wait, even for kings."

The monarch slowly settled back into the hollow depths of his chair and, as if seeking a moment's respite to review the situation, looked upward at the hangings of his box and then out toward the garish lights of the stage. The hush of expectancy over the house had reached a climax of intensity, and the master of ceremonies in a raucous voice was shouting toward the roof in deliberately prolonged tones: "Are you all—ready?" From somewhere above them came a faint response, "Yes," and then with speed gathered by its long flight through the air there came flashing comet-like from high above an extended splotch of white, the sound of a sharp splash, and a burst of applause as the "event of the evening," a high dive, was consummated. Neither occupant of the royal box paid any attention to this feat. Bevins remained in an attitude of expectancy, waiting for the king's next words. The success or failure of his enterprise might depend upon them, and in this light they seemed of almost tragic consequence.

"What do you propose?" the ruler asked, again facing the admiral as though there had been no lapse of time; and the other, relieved by this sign of assent, gave an involuntary and deep-drawn sigh of relaxation.

"If your majesty will be so kind, I think it best that I should meet you in the palace within an hour after your departure from this theater. That will give leeway for the other gentlemen to respond to the summons and be there at the appointed time."

The band struck up "God Save the King," in token of the closing of the performance, and from where they were they could see the audience standing, in total ignorance of the presence of his majesty and unaware of the fact that a momentous interview, involving life and death, peace and war, and the welfare of empire was being conducted in a tiny overhanging box above them, while a leering mask of tragedy stared hollow-eyed from the stage as if in mockery. The king and the admiral were both on their feet, the one looking absently through an aperture, his mind concentrated on the decision he must make, and the other watching and waiting with breathless suspense. Below the throng began a steady movement toward the exits, constantly dissipating itself, and the house was almost empty before the officer had his reply.

"Very well, you may come, and I shall have the others sent for at once."

Bevins gave a quick start of exultation; but his companion contained without a pause:

"I shall be there within half an hour, and shall instruct the guard at



They Stood for a Moment, the King and the Admiral.

the outer gate to admit you immediately on your arrival."

His companion held up a hand as if forgetting something. "If your majesty please, I should prefer that you instruct the guard at the private entrance leading from the garden in the rear."

To this also the king acceded, attributing it to a desire for concealment on the part of his companion, who almost at once made his adieu, passed out beyond the curtains, through the door, and joined the last of the lagging crowd. The fog had not abated, but seemed even more impenetrable than in the earlier hours of the evening and rendered traffic more difficult. Here and there came the glow and halation of an arc light, dimly showing through a veil and lighting up a tiny radius in the gloom. A constable kept calling: "Keep close to the wall! Keep close to the wall!" his voice sounding from a long distance. Cabmen were insistently shouting, and when Bevins came to the first street crossing he was almost run down by a slow-moving automobile whose eyes stared at him suddenly like those of a great beetle. It was the king driving to his residence.

At Buckingham palace, where the royal banner was hanging sodden from its staff, the guards with busbys coated with the perspiration of the night, tramped briskly to and fro at the great iron gates in front as well as past the gates of the garden on Buckingham road, a half mile in the rear. The time of the appointment was past when the guard at the private entrance received the expected visitor with a comment of surprise and apology that he had not been accompanied through the gardens by the farther sentries.

"Very thoughtless and unusual, sir," he said, "and I'll report them at once."

"No, no, don't do that," Bevins hastily requested. "I wished to come alone. By his majesty's permission," he added, and the man conducted him to the private audience chamber, where he was given a seat.

The prime minister entered only a few minutes later and stared hard at Bevins, evidently trying to recall whether or not they had met before, and seeming to remember something familiar in the face. They waited without speaking until the lord of the admiralty appeared, showing from his garb that he had been compelled to hasten his coming; and then came the king.

"Gentlemen," he said, turning to the others, "this is Admiral Robert Bevins of the United States Navy."

Had he said: "Gentlemen, here is an assassin with a pocketful of bombs," the effect on the members of his cabinet could have been hardly less marked. Bevins bowed and extended his hand to each in turn, assuring them of his friendliness. The king himself without parley conducted them to a more private room, and

offered each in turn a cigar, after which he looked inquiringly at his guest, who answered by drawing from his pocket a sealed dispatch, which he delivered. It was torn open and read in silence, passing from hand to hand, after which the admiral, without prelude, plunged into his subject.

"As will be witnessed by the dispatches I have brought, the United States wishes nothing more than complete harmony. It has been compelled for the sake of peace to adopt rather unprecedented methods, which I can assure you will at least revolutionize all methods of warfare as generally understood. The letter is to reassure his majesty."

The two members of the ministry looked at each other in strained suspense, and eagerly waited for the American to continue, which he did after brief thought, in which time he gravely studied the king's face.

"It has not been pleasant for my country to take the steps it has; but there were no other means of establishing and maintaining—perhaps forever—a continued state of peace. Gentlemen, I believe that the day of war has nearly seen its sunset. I believe if you will intrust yourselves to my care for the next few hours, under my assurance as a representative of my government and as a friend of his majesty's, that no harm will come to any of you, that I can convince you of what I have said, as well as of the uselessness of strife."

Again there was silence, while those in the room looked at each other questioningly.

"Yes, it will require your leaving the palace," the admiral continued as if responding to an interrogation, and then with grim humor added, "that notwithstanding the disappearance of the Kaiser and his chancellor."

The ministers shook their heads, indicating that it was impossible. The monarch, however, sat steadily watching and listening, flicking the ash now and then from his cigar and smoothing an end of leaf which had pulled loose.

"The reason this is necessary," the officer hastened to add, "is that your people will never understand the power of the United States nor believe in it as less distinguished testimony than that which you will be able to render. Even then it will be hard for them to comprehend that my country is in possession of an engine of war that could bring all nations to its feet, or annihilate them if it chose."

His hearers stiffened up for a moment, reading in this placid assertion a threat.

"No, it is not a menace to you or the world, if you will but grant my wish. Gentlemen, I am asking you to be my guests in the name of humanity, which is above all rulers and above all governments!" His voice was vibrant and almost pleading in his anxiety to gain his point.

The king alone seemed half inclined to go. "I have known Bevins

ILLUSTRATED  
 BY  
 A. WEIL

for 30 years," he said slowly, "and we have been very good friends, indeed intimate at times, and I would intrust my life in his keeping; but a man and a king are two different beings. As a man I would go at once; but as the representative head of a nation I cannot take the risk unless there is no other way."

The minister and the lord of the admiralty spoke together in their disapproval, and besought their superior to refuse such a demand under any and all conditions. Bevins saw that he was losing his point, and stepped into the breach.

"Wait!" he begged, rising to his feet. "Will your majesty permit me to bring other proof that what I ask is for the best?"

The king nodded.

"Then grant me an order to the guard at the door which will enable me to pass without interruption and return."

There was the pressure of a button, an order to the querry to do as the visitor wished, and the officer bowed himself out of the room.

His majesty's advisers began an impassioned appeal that he should under all circumstances refuse to leave the security of his palace. They pointed out the dangers which might assail him in many ways, despite the fact that his visitor was his friend; but to all of these advices he made no reply, lounging in a careless attitude and blowing wreaths of smoke toward the shaded electric lights above his head. There was a rap at the door, and it was thrown open by an equerry, who stood at attention, his face betraying no sign of anything unusual.

Into the room entered another visitor, followed by Bevins, who closed the door after him. The materialization of a ghost could have created no greater surprise. The king dropped his cigar on the carpet and, like his companions, jumped to his feet and stood like a statue. The prime minister's hand was half poised in the air and remained there while the lord of the admiralty shoved his head forward in an attitude of awe-struck questioning.

The king broke the silence. "Field! Is that you?" he asked, in utter astonishment.

"Yes, your majesty, it is I," and he advanced to meet the king, who suddenly held out his hand.

The others rushed forward almost incoherently in greeting the admiral who had sailed away in command of the great fleet of demonstration and had been given up as dead.

Field was apparently enjoying the situation, and waited until they began to ask question before expressing his views. "I am under my word of honor, or I might say parole—"

"Not that," Bevins interrupted. "You are not a prisoner."

"Well, under promise then, that I shall say nothing concerning the mystery which I now thoroughly understand." He made a little grimace as if the subject, brought-up unpleasant recollections of defeat, and went on: "I am here to-night as the guest of our friend the admiral. He has told me of his failure to convince you that what he asks is necessary, and I have come to add my arguments to his, urging upon you to do as he says. He has told you the truth when he says that it may mean an end to war."

The ministers and the lord of the admiralty looked shocked; but the king made a decision without hesitation. "I will accept, and believe it best that the others should accompany me." It was conclusive.

They donned their light coats, and when the monarch stepped from his wardrobe a moment later he, too, was garbed for his trip and preceded them down the hallways, through corridors and arched doors, over heavy carpets where the noise of their feet was deadened, and across tiled floors where the ring of their boot-heels disturbed the silence. Only once did the king halt, and that was for Bevins to indicate whether it was desirable to pass through the private door or into the broader corridor leading toward the front of the palace. They chose the former course, passed the wondering sentry at the door, and out into the night. The odor of June flowers came to them on every side through the weird veil of fog, and from the drive beyond the pile of stone and brick came the steady clattering of horses' hoofs. They walked closely together, the king holding Bevins' arm. The sentry heard their feet steadily crunching out over the gravelled walks, started at the sound of a melancholy, far-reaching whistle, wondering whether it was a signal of some strange import, and then resumed his usual motionless attitude. The king and his ministers had been taken by the fog, the night and the mystery.

## COFFIN ROLLED DOWN THE STEPS

HUSBAND FAINTED WHILE HELPING CARRY WIFE'S BODY TO WAITING HEARSE.

## HORROR AT CHURCH ENTRANCE

Affair Creates Considerable Excitement—Grief-Stricken Man Shown Wrong Corpse When He Calls at Hospital.

Cincinnati.—During the funeral of Mrs. Carl Domm at St. Xavier's church, on Sycamore street the other morning considerable excitement was created when her husband fainted in his pew while his brother, a priest, was reciting the mass for the dead. The priest continued with the mass, while several men carried the young man out and revived him.

Later, while he was assisting in carrying his wife's coffin to a hearse, Domm fainted again at the head of the steps at the entrance of the church, and the coffin containing the corpse rolled to the sidewalk. The terrible affair so affected Mrs. Lizzie Patten, a friend of the dead woman, that she screamed and collapsed, but was soon restored to consciousness. Considerable difficulty was also experienced in reviving the grief-stricken young husband. One hearse was all that made up the funeral cortege of the woman, the two mourners—the husband and Mrs. Patten—with the priest, going to the cemetery in a street car.

Mrs. Domm was heiress to a large estate in Germany, and with her husband had conducted a long and hard fight to recover her share of her father's estate. She was 32 years of age, and resided with Mrs. Patten. For some time her husband, Carl Domm, has been working in Chicago, earning the money necessary to carry on the fight for his wife's inheritance. Five weeks ago Mrs. Domm became ill, and, according to Mrs. Patten, went to a hospital. When she died there the other Sunday the physicians stated that the cause of her death was consumption. Domm broke down and



He Fell in a Faint and the Coffin Crashed to the Pavement.

cried when he told of his visit to the hospital to see his wife.

"I had been there Saturday while she was yet alive," he said, "and she scouted the doctors' belief that she would die. Not dreaming that she had died Sunday, I went there on that day and asked for her. 'She's dead,' said an attendant. I felt like I would fall over, but I pulled myself together and asked them to let me see her body. They hauled out a stretcher, and I asked them not to remove the covering from the face until I could control myself. Worrying over her condition had made me weak and sick, and I had not eaten anything since I left Chicago."

"Now take it off," I said. Then they uncovered the body of a negro man, and it seemed that the room whirled around me. As long as I live, I will never forget that shock. Why in the name of heaven do they make such mistakes?"

"The attendant quickly covered the body again and stood there looking at me. I sat down and began to hope that perhaps they had erred in saying that my wife was dead. Finally the man exclaimed: 'Oh, here she is,' and this time it was my dead wife. There were only two pallbearers, my brother Henry and myself, and when I had to let go my end of the coffin there was nothing to hold it, and it fell crashing down the steps. It must have been terrible. Of course I was unconscious and did not see it. My brother Henry had to go back to his work after helping me convey the coffin to the hearse, and there was only the priest, Mrs. Patten and myself went to the cemetery."

**Ownership.**  
 "He owns his own home, doesn't he?"  
 "Yes, he only owes \$3,875 and interest on it now."—Detroit Free Press.

**Defined.**  
 A good story-teller is a man who can tell an old story much better than you've ever heard it related before.—Detroit Free Press.

## LAME BACK PRESCRIPTION

The increased use of "Toris" for lame back and rheumatism is causing considerable discussion among the medical fraternity. It is an almost infallible cure when mixed with certain other ingredients and taken properly. The following formula is effective: "To one-half pint of good whiskey add one ounce of Toris Compound and one ounce Syrup Sarrapilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and before retiring."

Toris compound is a product of the laboratories of the Globe Pharmaceutical Co., Chicago, but it as well as the other ingredients can be had from any good druggist.

## "CALLING" THE PITCHER.



The captain—See here, you've give seventeen men bases on balls! Dis here's a ball game, not no six-day walkin' match!

## HANDS RAW AND SCALY.

Itched and Burned Terribly—Could Not Move Thumbs Without Flesh Cracking—Sleep Impossible.

## Cuticura Soon-Cured His Eczema.

"An itching humor covered both my hands and got up over my wrists and even up to the elbows. The itching and burning were terrible. My hands got all scaly and when I scratched, the surface would be covered with blisters and then get raw. The eczema got so bad that I could not move my thumbs without deep cracks appearing. I went to my doctor, but his medicine could only stop the itching. At night I suffered so fearfully that I could not sleep. I could not bear to touch my hands with water. This went on for three months and I was fairly worn out. At last I got the Cuticura Remedies and in a month I was cured. Walter H. Cox, 16 Somerset St., Boston, Mass., Sept. 25, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

## Hen Lays Eggs on Table.

A resident of the village of Beighton (Eng.) has a hen which always lays her eggs either on the kitchen table—a peculiarly appropriate place—or in one of the beds in the house. When the house door is shut and the bird wants to lay an egg it paces backwards and forwards until the door is opened.

## What It Was.

She was visiting a Chinese restaurant for the first time, and had ordered among other things an omelet. After sampling the succulent chop suey and the appetizing chow mein, she turned her attention to what seemed a dish of pancakes. Puzzling over the combination of ham, onion and other ingredients, she suddenly exclaimed to her companion: "Why, there's egg in this."

"Sure; it's the omelet," he replied.

## Thankful He Isn't Rich.

One Adam Croaker is enjoying the limelight of the following paragraph: "I am thankful I am not a millionaire. I do not, however, claim any special credit. It seems to run in the family. I have traced the history of the Croaker family back to the jumping-on-place and find there has not been a wealthy one in the whole bunch, and the records show that there has never been a duke or count who tried to break in."—Atlanta Constitution.

## The Unexpected.

The judge was about to pass sentence upon the condemned man.

"In view of certain contingent circumstances," he said, "I'm inclined to treat you with leniency."

A veiled woman who was sitting at a little distance suddenly burst into tears.

"Are you the prisoner's wife?" his honor inquired.

The woman could only nod.

"I think that in view of all these mitigating influences," the judge resumed, "I will fix three years."

The veiled woman suddenly gasped.

"It ain't half enough, judge; it ain't half enough!" she wildly shrieked.

## THEN AND NOW

### Complete Recovery from Coffee Ills.

"About nine years ago my daughter, from coffee drinking, was on the verge of nervous prostration," writes a Louisville lady. "She was confined for the most part to her home."

"When she attempted a trip down town she was often brought home in a cab and would be prostrated for days afterwards."

"On the advice of her physician she gave up coffee and tea, drank Postum, and ate Grape-Nuts for breakfast."

"She liked Postum from the very beginning and we soon saw improvement. To-day she is in perfect health, the mother of five children, all of whom are fond of Postum."

"She has recovered, is a member of three charity organizations and a club, holding an office in each. We give Postum and Grape-Nuts the credit for her recovery."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Well-Being," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



Entered as the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, second class mail matter.

### Round-Up Next Week.

### Farmer's Institute at East Jordan.

Next Tuesday and Wednesday the Round-Up Meeting of State Farmer's Institutes for Charlevoix County will take place in East Jordan at the Electric Theatre. And every farmer in and around East Jordan should make it a point to be in attendance, as there is nothing better to further the interests of farm-life than touching elbows. A. P. Gray of Traverse City will be the conductor and H. L. Olney is local manager. A. L. Hopkins of Bear Lake, Prof. C. T. Grawn of Mt. Pleasant Normal School, N. P. Hull of Diamond Lake and Miss Jennie Buell of Ann Arbor are among those from outside who will participate.

The sessions commence Tuesday morning, Jan. 26th, at 8:45 and will continue until Wednesday afternoon. Full program was published last week.

#### On the Safe Side.

A distinguished officer of the Federal side visited a southern planter after the war, and they talked about the shifts to which people were reduced in order to save their property. Chloe was called. "Tell the general where we preserved our silver plate."

Without hesitation she answered, "Under some planks in the loft."

The master was astonished. "Why, I don't remember that. Was it really so?"

"Oh, yes, massa."

When the guest was gone out Chloe was called again. "I can't make it out. I remember nothing about the loft."

"Why, master, I was not going to tell the truth. The plate was buried in the garden. Who knows but there may be another war, and then them rascally Yankees would come and search our garden, and we should lose our plate."

#### A Mother's Criticism.

Sigmund Goetze, the painter, once painted his own portrait. "I designed it," said he, "as a birthday surprise for my mother, but one day left it exposed in the studio instead of, as usual, covered up. Of course my mother chose that very afternoon to call, and equally, of course, she spotted the portrait. 'Who is that?' she said. 'Oh, a man I've been painting,' I replied, instantly feeling several sizes smaller, a shrinkage which continued almost to vanishing point when my mother after another look at the picture said severely, 'Why do you waste your time on such uninteresting people?'"

#### A Lost Story.

The Sunday editor of a New York paper called a bright reporter one day and said to him:

"I want you to write me a good story about the trials and discouragements of men who are looking for work in a big city. Get up early tomorrow, put on old clothes and visit all the places that advertise for male help in the morning paper. Give an account of the number of applicants and the kind of men they are and describe vividly the feelings of a poor devil who perhaps has had no breakfast and has walked miles because he hasn't got car fare and then meets disappointment after disappointment. Draw it good and strong on the pathos. People like to read that sort of thing."

At noon the next day the reporter appeared at the office crestfallen.

"I'm afraid I can't make anything out of that story," he said to the Sunday editor.

"What's the trouble?"

"I've got three jobs already and a promise of two more."

#### The Essence of a Gentleman.

The gentleman is the man who is master of himself, who respects himself, and makes others respect him. The essence of a gentleman is eternal self rule. It implies a character which possesses itself, a self controlling force, a liberty which affirms and regulates itself according to the type of true dignity.—Henri Frederic Amiel.

#### Sudden Conversion.

At one army post where a number of recruits were temporarily stationed an old sergeant was ordered to ascertain to what religious sect each man belonged and to see that he joined the party told off for that particular form of worship. Some of the men had no liking for church and declared themselves to be atheists. But the sergeant was a Scotsman and a man of experience. "Ah, weel," said he, "then ye hae no need to keep holy the Sabbath, and the stables hae na been cleaned out lately." And he ordered them to clean out the stables. This occupied practically the whole day, and the men led their usual Sunday afternoon's leave. Next Sunday a broad smile crept over the face of the sergeant when he heard that all the atheists had joined the Church of England.

# THE PRESIDENT

COMING TO  
EAST JORDAN

## DR. HAWLEY

President of the New York Staff of Physicians and Surgeons, Composed of German, English and American Doctors, will be at the

Hotel Eriks

Monday and Tuesday, Feb'y 1-2

AND WILL RENDER SERVICES TO THE SICK.

# FREE

UNTIL THE EVENING OF FEB. 2nd.

You need not bring money, as consultation and advice is free, the rich and poor alike treated. All who call upon the doctors before the above date will receive consultation, examination, advice and surgical operations free. All that is asked in return is that every person treated will state to their friends the result obtained by their new system.

ALL DISEASES OF MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN TREATED.

RUPTURE POSITIVELY CURED in three treatments, many cured with one. No knife, no pain, no risk, no detention from business.

Deafness and roaring noise in the head cured by an entire new system.

APPENDICITIS AND MANY OTHER COMPLAINTS CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE.

These doctors are skilled specialists and will be found ready and willing to extend the hand of help, bringing back help and happiness where now exist sickness and sorrow. A special invitation to anyone suffering from disease pronounced incurable. It matters not what your disease may be and be examined; if curable they will treat you; if incurable advise you. These doctors treat every variety of disease and deformity.

OFFICE HOURS 9 A. M. TO 8 P. M.

Croup positively stopped in 20 minutes with Dr. Shoop's Croup Remedy. One test alone will surely prove this truth. No vomiting, no distress. A safe and pleasing syrup—50c. Sold by James Gidley.



**Mayer**  
**HONORBILT**  
**Shoes for Men**

The newest and most perfect shoes for men on the market. Stylish and up-to-date in every particular—fit perfectly, look swell and wear well—built *On Honor* both inside and out and made from the finest leather obtainable.

Your dealer has or can get Mayer "Honorbilt" shoes for you. Send us his name and receive Free our beautiful new style book.

We also make "Western Lady" and "Martha Washington" shoes. Our trademark is stamped on every sole.

F. MAYER BOOT & SHOE CO.  
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Get them at the  
**LITTLE WHITE SHOE STORE**  
C. A. Hudson, Prop'r.

### Ladies' Equity Notes.

Goldenrod Local met with Mrs. Peter Lanway, Wednesday, with 12 members and three visitors present. Meeting opened with singing; prayer by Brother Hockett, then Bible reading. Our president proceeded with meeting in usual form. Various topics were discussed for the good of the order, and ways and means to assist those in trouble. Each meeting grows more interesting. Business transacted was election of officers, collecting dues, and planning to help the financial funds of our society. We are hoping to see many names added to our society before the close of 1909. As a local of sisters we extend our thanks to Mrs. Lanway for the kind hospitality shown us. Meeting adjourned to meet with Sister Ross Feb'y 3rd.

### ECHO ITEMS.

Farmers have been taking advantage of the snow.—Plenty of teams hauling logs, heaps of work and right smart pay.

Mrs. John Thomas is on the sick list.

Will Thompson has gone north to work for the winter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Vance, a son.

George Scott has purchased a horse.

We hear Henry Vance is spending his nights working in the roundhouse.

A merry sleighload of East Jordan young people visited the home of Frank Crowell and wife to spend the evening with Miss May, sister of Frank. The evening was spent with games, music and dancing. A fine lunch was served by the hostess and the wee sma' hours of morning rejoiced them of home. Miss Crowell returns to Chicago, her former home.

Miss Mildred Gilbert, former teacher in the Vance district, did not accept a second term on account of poor health. Miss Phyllis Herbert has accepted the position and is studying the alphabetical rules of government.

Mr. Howey is very poorly but shows a noble heart in the cause of Equity by staying alone in his condition that his wife may attend the ladies' meetings. If every well man would sacrifice and urge their wives to attend the meetings the society would soon be able to build a hall.

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# East Jordan Lumber Co.

**Embroidery** 

We are Showing a Beautiful New Line of Embroidery which is an exceptional value at **10c yd.**

## Our New Gingham

Are in. Come and see the patterns. Sure you will want some.

## Gents' Furnishings and Shoes

Our stock in heavy warm working wear is complete and with the long cold winter facing us, it's worth your while to buy now. See our window for warm footwear. Don't neglect your feet. You'd look bad without them. Better take care and have them stay with you.

## Hardware

We are selling out our Horse Blankets at reduced prices. We also have a full line of Lumbering Tools, such as Decking Chains, Draft Chains, Toggle Chains, Skidding Tongues, and everything wanted in the woods. We also carry a full line of Dr. Daniels' Horse Remedies.

# East Jordan Lumber Co.

## Choicest Groceries

If you are looking for something that is right in

## Canned Goods

This is the place to get it. In Canned Corn we have the Sugar Loaf, Host Brand, Telmo and Van Camp's Sugar Corn; in Peas, Sugar Loaf, Telmo and Gilman; Tomatoes, Superior and Telmo. We have a full line of Beechnut Brand goods. Try a glass of Beechnut Brand Jell.

We pay the highest market price for Farm Produce.

## Heart Troubles

The heart may be weak just the same as the eyes, stomach or other organs. It often happens that a person is born with a weak heart. Then again disease, fevers, over-exertion, anxiety, nervousness, rheumatism, etc. weaken the heart. The result is shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in the heart, or in some of the nerves of the chest or abdomen. The heart should be strengthened with a tonic, and for this nothing equals Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

I had LaGrippe last fall as I thought in a mild form. I was weak, tired feeling and short of breath; could hardly go about, and a good deal of the time sort of an asthmatic breathing and extremely nervous. I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and now I feel so much better in every way. I am so thankful that I began taking this medicine, and shall not hesitate to tell others how much good it has done me.  
MRS. F. J. NORTON,  
Freeville, New York.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.  
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

### Field's Head For Business.

When Eugene Field was managing editor of the Denver Tribune, newspapers in that city were not conducted with metropolitan preciseness. Field's official position gave him access to the money drawer. He would take out such amount as he needed and drop in a memorandum, known as a "tab," for the guidance of the bookkeeper. In this manner he generally contrived to have his salary expended several weeks in advance.

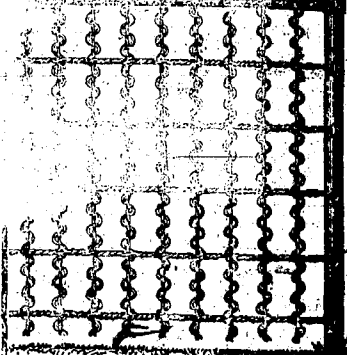
One day Field was in a hurry and, as usual, in need of cash. Rushing to the money drawer, he hastily scooped out coins and bills, transferred them to his overcoat pocket and started away. But apparently he was struck by the thought that this would be confusing to the accountant, for he returned and scribbling a "tab," placed it in the money drawer. When Fred Skiff, the business manager, opened the drawer a little later he found nothing but the slip of paper bearing the legend:  
"Took all there was."  
GENE.

### Fickle Fortune.

Ill fortune never crushed that man whom good fortune deceived not. I therefore have counseled my friends never to trust to her fairer side, though she seemed to make peace with them, but to place all things she gave them so as she might ask them again without their trouble; she might take them from them, not pull them; to keep always a distance between her and themselves. He knows not his own strength that hath met adversity. Heaven prepares good men with crosses, but not ill can happen to a good man. Contraries are not mixed. Yet that which happens to any man may to every man. But it is in his reason what he accounts it and will make it.—Ben Jonson.

**RANGER REVOLVING BARB WIRE**  
HEAVY WIRE  
SINGLE WIRE  
STRONG DURABLE CLEAR  
WRITE FOR PRICES  
DEKALB FENCE CO.  
DE KALB, ILL. KANSAS CITY, MO.

## Steel Web Picket Fence Cheaper Than Wood



The lowest priced good substantial lawn and garden fence built. Write for catalog of lawn, field, hog and poultry fencing.  
DEKALB FENCE CO.,  
DeKalb, Ill. Kansas City, Mo.

## Frank Phillips

Tomocopt Artist.  
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.  
Third door north of Postoffice.



# Briefs of the Week

**Farmer's Institute, next week.**  
 1910 Calendar Samples at this office.  
 Byron W. King at Loveday Opera House tonight.  
 Supervisor Graff was at the County Capitol on official business first of the week.  
 Dentist C. H. Pray and Dr. F. P. Ramsey were Central Lake visitors, Sunday.  
 Charles Malpass is taking a business course at the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids.  
 Earl Kenyon of Boyne City is serving a 90-day sentence at Charlevoix for larceny.  
 It is estimated that Michigan's loss from forest fire in the past five years has aggregated \$25,000,000.  
 The Herald has a few of their 1909 calendars left and any desiring one can secure same by applying.  
 South Lake Lodge No. 180 Knights of Pythias hold annual installation of officers next Wednesday night.  
 Call and examine our line of 1910 Calendar samples. They're the finest line ever shown in East Jordan.—Herald.  
 The primary department moved into the new school building last Monday. Miss Jessie Severson is teaching.  
 Be sure and come out to the Farmer's Institute meetings next Tuesday and Wednesday in the Electric Theatre.  
 The congressional budget calls for nearly half a million to be spent on harbors the coming year, \$80,000 of it at Charlevoix.  
 A fire at Manton Monday night destroyed the Tribune printing office and a restaurant. The loss is estimated at \$12,000.  
 John Lynkkip of Eveline township died Sunday of scarlet fever. He was 18 years of age. Funeral services were held Tuesday.  
 You will miss a treat if you fail to attend the lecture given by Byron W. King at Loveday Opera House tonight. Under auspices High School.  
 The Republican County Committee meet at Boyne City next Thursday to elect ten delegates to the State Convention at Grand Rapids, Feb'y 12th.  
 The pupils of the Fifth Grade will hold a Candy Sale at Freiberg's Tailor Shop this Saturday afternoon. As the object is to secure pictures for their new school room, all our citizens should patronize them liberally.  
 Frederick McConnell, aged 39, of Boyne City, was so badly injured Saturday on the trainway from one of the mills there that he died a few hours later. He got in the way of one of the cars, was pushed off and fell about 15 feet.  
 Joseph Mague died at his home on the West Side Wednesday, aged about 40 years. Funeral services are to be held this morning with interment in the Densmore Cemetery—Eclio township. Mr. Mague became insane last summer while north and was brought back to Charlevoix County and from here taken to Traverse asylum. He was released from there in November.  
 East Jordan will celebrate Lincoln's Centenary birthday anniversary in a befitting manner at Loveday Opera House the evening of Feb'y 12th. At a mass meeting in Odd Fellow's Hall last Monday evening committees were appointed to look after the matter. H. J. McMillan and J. H. Graff were appointed a ways and means committee, and Supt. H. H. Fuller, Wm. Harrington, A. E. Cross and Mrs. W. J. Smith were appointed as program committee.  
 The East Jordan Board of Trade have been considering a proposition from Judge Willis Brown of Salt Lake City to establish a boy city near here during the summer months. As the proposition was too big for us to handle alone our neighboring city of Charlevoix was let in on the plan. This week Supt. H. H. Fuller of this city and Judge Mayne of Charlevoix were at Detroit in consultation with the gentlemen behind the project. Just what the outcome will be is not known, but it seems that the two towns could handle the proposition nicely.  
 Last Thursday night Boyne City was again visited by a disastrous fire which destroyed two of its business houses, the Hankey Milling Company's building and stock, and the building and stock of Louis Marks, the clothier. The loss to the Hankey Milling Company is about \$4,000 on the building and stock, with insurance of \$1,000. The loss on Louis Marks' stock is not known. The building is also a total loss. Mr. Hankey has stated that the milling company will, in the early spring, build a new brick structure on the site of the destroyed buildings. In the meantime they will lease a building and continue their business in Boyne City.

Byron W. King, tonight.  
 B. G. Lane was up from Charlevoix Tuesday.  
 Leave your order for 1910 Calendars at this office.  
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Piggott a daughter, Wednesday.  
 Mrs. Ira Miles, who has been ill so long, is improving nicely.  
 Mrs. Jacob Quiek is among those who are quite seriously ill.  
 Hugh Muma is punching tickets on the D. & C. R. H. passenger.  
 Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Ramsey were Central Lake visitors, Tuesday.  
 E. J. Tuttle of Charlevoix was an East Jordan visitor, Wednesday.  
 Farmer's Institute next Tuesday and Wednesday at Electric Theatre.  
 Mrs. Martha Reynolds of Central Lake is guest of East Jordan friends.  
 Fred Whittington left Thursday morning for a business trip to Farwell.  
 A sleigh-load of Central Lake school pupils were over here Saturday afternoon.  
 Thomas Joynt, wife and daughter were guests of Bellaire friends first of the week.  
 Peter Muirhead is here from the North-west territory renewing old acquaintances.  
 Mrs. Ralph Roscoe and Miss Merle Dean were guests of Central Lake friends over Sunday.  
 Contractor Bert Wilhelm left Thursday for Detroit where he expects to land a big contract.  
 Col. G. W. Dickinson and grand-daughter Miss Agnes Smith were guests of Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Dicke over Sunday.  
 The W. E. Malpass Hardware Co. have received a quantity of Thermometers, and while they last, will give one to every purchaser.  
 Austin Bartlett fell on the icy walks on State-st. Wednesday night, striking on his back. He was picked up unconscious and carried to a physician but it was several hours before he regained his mental faculties. He is recovering nicely, however.  
 Charles, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ashler, met with a coaching accident, Tuesday, in which he escaped by the skin of his teeth. He ran into a sleigh loaded with wood, and the sleigh runner caught his leg just above the knee, lacerating the flesh but leaving the bone intact. Had the sleigh gone six inches farther the leg would probably have been broken.  
 The teachers of the Presbyterian Sunday School have arranged to hold weekly meetings for lesson study. The first was held at the parsonage on Tuesday evening, Mr. Boosinger being the leader, and a very instructive and pleasant time was spent. The next meeting will be Tuesday, the 26th, at Mr. Boosinger's home. Others not teachers are also invited.  
 The household goods of John Martin and Fred Hagerman were destroyed by fire at Hitchcock last Thursday morning. Mr. Hagerman sent a seven-year old child into the house to build a fire in the stove. The child started the fire with kerosene and then left the house. Mrs. Martin, who lived in one part of the house, soon after discovered the fire, but nothing could be saved, as the fire then had too much headway. As both of these families were in poor circumstances considerable money, clothing and supplies were furnished them by neighbors and friends—Bellaire Independent.  
 One of East Jordan's physicians had a hair-raising experience one night this week. He was answering a call down near Ironton and was driving on the ice. He forgot that the narrows were treacherous and was just off Holy Island to the north-west when, with a crash the ice gave way. Fortunately he was on the shallow side and the outfit only sank about three feet before coming to terra firma. The Dr. didn't stop to investigate matters, however, but ran his horse up on the beside of the island. Those who use the ice for a driveway should be careful while going through the narrows as the current, there has a tendency to weaken the ice.  
 Friday evening, Jan. 15, drayman Jack Kenny started from his home, taking his wife with him to gather freight. He loaded it in all the way to Willow Brook farm, where the last was picked up. From there he drove over the hills to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ruhling's, where happy faces and a cheery and welcome fire greeted the crowd of sixteen. During the remainder of the evening five hundred was enjoyed as well as luscious apples and cider, yum, yum. A pot-luck breakfast was served at 1:00 a. m. after which the jingle of the bells and all aboard was heard and the jolly crowd bid their friends good morning.

Lou Otto home from Ohio.  
 James Howey is reported among the sick.  
 Miss Bessie Flannery is assisting at The Boston Store.  
 Mrs. Isabell Thomas is sick, also Mrs. Mary Wolverton.  
 Sideboards, Chiffoniers and Bookcases at Warrington's.  
 Martin Bartholomew has been sick for some time and confined to his bed.  
 Rev. W. W. Lempert is at Pellston this week assisting in revival services.  
 Woods for Sale. Both green and dry. Apply at Malpass Hardware Co's.  
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Prebble (German settlement) a son, Wednesday.  
 Mrs. Carl Andrews, with daughter Helen, left last Saturday for her home at St. Ignace.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bacon of Kalamazoo are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hamilton this week.  
 A sleigh load of East Jordanites were guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crowell last Tuesday evening.  
 Dr. F. C. Wams left Tuesday for Battle Creek where he entered the Sanitarium there for treatment.  
 Usual services next Sunday morning and evening at 10:30 and 7:00 in the Presbyterian church. The pastor will preach. Everybody welcome. Sunday School meets at 11:45. Junior C. E. at 3:00, Senior C. E. at 6:00.  
 Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley returned home from their wedding trip on Friday evening having spent a very pleasant time with relatives and friends in Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo and other cities. They are at home after the 20th at Mr. Gidley's home.  
 Mrs. E. P. Hubbard of the firm, B. C. Hubbard & Co., has just returned from the city where she has been selecting their tailor made Suits, Silk and Messaline Dresses, Lingerie Dresses, also Cloth Coats, Silk and Lace Coats. The best and prettiest styles ever brought to East Jordan.  
 When the monkey manager has completed satisfactory arrangements to pay itself its daily salaries, it is to be hoped that it will daft a few sense into our damphool fish and game law and at least put trout a month later and give bass a chance to spawn. We suggest no time for opening and closing. What's the use? Monkeys do as they darn please, anyhow. No matter how they change the law they cannot by any possibility make it any worse than it is at present.—Rapid River Rustler.

**STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN**  
 Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$1500  
 Officers:  
 W. P. Porter, President  
 W. L. French, Vice Pres.  
 Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier  
 B. A. Dole, Ass't Cashier  
 Directors: W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.  
**WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.**

Quite a good attendance of farmers were out at the meeting of the East Jordan local on the 14th. Four or four leading merchants were out to the meeting showing their good will. Messrs Lewis and Boosinger made good talks on the co-operation of the farmer and the merchant. The mail order house came in for its share of the discussion. The merchants expressed themselves as willing to make terms with the organized farmer and said they would guarantee to the farmer their support. Carl Stroebel made a short talk but to the point, strongly up-holding the Farmer's Society of Equity and pledged to it his support. Mr. Stroebel was also the first merchant to pay his dues for 1909. The organized farmers around the village of East Jordan agreed to only support the merchants that will co-operate with them and help them to get a square deal on our village market. This local will meet in the Equity hall on Thursday, Jan. 26 at 11:00 a. m. Ladies are invited and all will help to serve lunch. Election of officers at this meeting.  
**WANTED**—Men and teams to haul logs from my place in Echo township to the E. J. L. Co's Mill A. Apply to the undersigned or Frank Crowe's, my foreman.  
 Eugene Bowen,  
 R. F. D. No. 5, East Jordan, Mich.  
**CARPET CARPET**  
 Empey Bros. have the largest stock of Carpets every shown in this city. Patterns are up-to-date. We have sold over two thousand yards of this carpet. People come and buy it the second time. What better recommendation do you want. Only 25c and 35c per yard.

**'Nother Bouquet.**  
 Mr. G. A. Lisk,  
 Editor Charlevoix Co. Herald:  
 Since the new year was born I have been around among those who read your paper, and I hear the remark, "What pretty calendars The Herald sent out this year." The answer always is, "I think so, too."  
 A SUBSCRIBER.  
**CHADDOCK DISTRICT.**  
 (Received last week too late for publication.)  
 Fine winter weather.  
 Have you seen A. D. McMix?  
 Earl Ruhling is home again. Don't ask him how he likes the boarding house down the R. R. line.  
 Miss Jennie Crowell who has been in the west the past year is visiting her parents here.  
 Mrs. Robert Gunsolus returned home from southern Michigan last week. Her father died several days before she left for home.  
 Six degrees above zero the coldest so far and the roads open every day; suffering no inconvenience from the vigor of a Michigan winter. People in general good health and anticipate getting along to spring with the same good report.

**Stomach Distress.**  
 Take your sour stomach—or maybe you call it Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gastritis or Catarrh of the Stomach; it doesn't matter—take your stomach trouble right with you to your Pharmacist and ask him to open a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and let you eat one 22-grain Triangles and see if within five minutes there is left any trace of your stomach misery.  
 The correct name of your trouble is Food Fermentation—food souring; the digestive organs become weak, there is lack of Gastric Juice; your food is only half digested, and become affected with loss of appetite, pressure and fullness after eating, vomiting, nausea, heartburn, griping in bowels, tenderness in pit of stomach, bad taste in mouth, constipation, pain in limbs, sleeplessness, belching of gas, biliousness, sick headache, nervousness, dizziness and many other similar symptoms.  
 If your appetite is flakey, and nothing tempts you, or you belch gas or if you feel bloated after eating or your food lies like a lump of lead on your stomach, you can make up your mind that at the bottom of all this there is but one cause—fermentation of undigested food.  
 Prove to yourself, after your next meal, that your stomach is as good as any; that there is nothing really wrong. Stop this fermentation and begin eating what you want without fear of discomfort or misery.  
 Almost instant relief is waiting for you. It is merely a matter of how soon you take a little Diapepsin.  
 Extension Tables, Library Tables, and Center Tables at WHITTINGTON'S. Rocking Chairs in abundance at WHITTINGTON'S.  
 The tender leaves of a harmless lung-healing mountainous shrub, give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its marvelous curative properties. Tight, tickling, or distressing coughs, quickly yield to the healing soothing action of this splendid prescription—Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so safe and good for children, as well. Containing no opium, chloroform or other harmful drugs, mothers should in safety always demand Dr. Shoop's. If other remedies are offered, tell them No! Be your own judge! Sold by James Gidley.

**Doctors say take Cod Liver Oil—they undoubtedly mean Scott's Emulsion.**  
 It would be just as sensible for them to prescribe Quinine in its crude form as to prescribe Cod Liver Oil in its natural state. In

**Scott's Emulsion**

the oil is emulsified and made easy to take—easy to digest and easy to be absorbed in to the body—and is the most natural and useful fatty food to feed and nourish the wasted body that is known in medicine today.  
 Nothing can be found to take its place. If you are run-down you should take it.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."  
**SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York**

**L. WIESMAN**  
 Wishes to announce to the public that his big  
**CLEARANCE SALE**  
 Will continue through the month of January.  
 Goods are moving rapidly and it is to your advantage to come early before the stock is entirely broken.  
 Remember, only 7 days more of this Great Sale.

**L. WIESMAN**  
**Big Sweeping Out Sale**  
**On all Millinery, Velvets.**  
 Ribbons, Silks and Fancy Feathers, Flats, Shapes and Plumes. Sale Now On. You cannot afford to miss it.  
 \$1.00 Paon Silk Velvets 75c; 40c Ribbon 30c; 35c Ribbon 25c; 25c Ribbon 19c; 15c Ribbon 12c.  
 Watch our Window Display.  
**HARPER'S BAZAAR.**

**Expert Plumbing.**  
 Should the plumbing of your house be out of order in any way, if you send for us we will put the matter right. We are out for jobbing as well as new work, and any work you may have done by us will be done by experienced workmen—done right; and at as little cost as it is possible to do good work for.



**MARINE SUPPLIES.**  
**GEORGE H. SPENCER.**

**Going Too Far.**  
 When Mr. Volney Streamer was visiting Mark Twain at his Redding home he remarked on the picturesque appearance of a windmill in the distant landscape. It was not a windmill, however, but the tower of the Congregational church at Redding Center. When the clergyman of that church came to see Mr. Clemens the latter told him that one of his guests had called his church a windmill, adding, "I think that was going a little too far."—Putnam's Magazine.

**SECRETS OF RUG MAKING.**  
 You can get Rugs made from Old Carpets in the "ordinary" way most anywhere.  
 We make them out of the "ordinary." SANITARY, STRONG, BEAUTIFUL, SKILLED WORKMEN, GOOD WARE. Clean surroundings is what's making our factory famous. It will pay you to make shipments to us. Our booklet tells why. May we mail it?  
**Potoskey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co. Ltd., Potoskey, Mich.**

**A Lunatic's Sense.**  
 There is a place near Glasgow, Scotland, where a railway track runs for some distance beside the fence of a lunatic asylum. Not long ago some workmen were busy repairing the bed of the railroad when an inmate of the asylum approached one of the laborers and from his position on the inner side of the inclosure began a somewhat personal conversation. Inmate—Hard work that? Laborer—'Trot-an' it is. Inmate—What pay due ye yet? Laborer—Sixteen bob a week. Inmate—Are ye married? Laborer—I am, worse luck, and have six children. Inmate—I'm thinking, ma man, ye're on the wrang side o' the fence.

**A Reasonable Doubt.**  
 An Irishman whose hand had been badly mangled in an accident entered the Boston City Hospital Relief station in a great hurry. He stepped up to the man in charge and inquired: "Is this the relief station, sor?" "Yes. What is your name?" "Patrick O'Connor, sor."  
 "Are you married?" questioned the officer.  
 "Yis, sor, but is this the relief station?" He was nursing his hand in agony.  
 "Of course it is. How many children have you?"  
 "Eight, sor. But sure this is the relief station?"  
 "Yes, it is," replied the official, growling a little angry at the man's persistence.  
 "Well," said Patrick, "sure, an' I was beginning to think that it might be the pumpkin station."

**It Happened in Church.**  
 A southern clergyman tells the following story:  
 After the morning sermon one Sunday he had read the notices for the week and then announced the closing hymn—number so-and-so. At that moment one of the deacons came down the aisle, and the minister paused to hear what he had to say, which was that the pastor had forgotten to give notice of a meeting of the ladies of the congregation.  
 Accordingly the divine gave the notice, apologized to the congregation for his forgetfulness and then again announced the number of the hymn and proceeded to read it. His feelings and those of the congregation may be imagined when he began:  
 "Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

**Our Business is Growing**  
 Because we sell the Best Furniture made.  
 Because we sell at the lowest price.  
 Because we have confidence in our goods.  
 Because our patrons have confidence in us.  
**We handle the Output of Reliable Factories.**  
**EMPEY BROS.**



# SOLVING A RAILWAY MURDER

By George Barton

## Col. James Fraser and His Wonderful Capture of a Crook

*Hurried Investigation, a Trip by Night and Other Mysterious Features Are Inoculated Into Col. Fraser's System of Arriving at Identity of the Criminal Parties—Scene Is Placed in an English Station.*



**T**HE time was an evening in July, some years ago; the place the station platform of the North London Railway company at the Metropolitan borough of Hackney. A number of passengers were there, awaiting the six o'clock local from London. It arrived presently, with bell ringing clamorously and engine puffing up great clouds of smoke and sparks. The moment the train came to a full stop, a man on the platform made a rush for the nearest railway carriage. He opened the door and entered, but suddenly drew back with a look of fear on his face and a cry of horror on his lips.

The guard looked and what he saw robbed his tongue of its glibness. The setting sun sent a golden streak into the coach and the glaring light revealed there on the blue cushions a pool of red blood. The guard and the hesitating passenger entered together and made a careful examination of the carriage. The man's first sight had not deceived him. There could be no possible doubt about it. The cushions of the carriage were soaked with human blood. Inside the coach was a hat, a walking stick, and a small black leather bag.

The railway carriage was run on to its destination and a dispatch instantly flashed to Col. James Fraser, the head of the London police force. In the meantime the most persistent cross-questioning failed to throw any light whatever upon the mystery of the blood-soaked cushions. The guard remembered in a hazy sort of way that two men had entered the carriage just before the train left Fenchurch street in London. His impression was that they were together but he had no certain recollection of that. As to their appearance, he was totally at sea. He only knew that he had a crowded train that day, and in the hurry and bustle of his work paid but scant attention to individuals.

There was one clue, however, and that was of a character that could not be overlooked even in the density displayed by the railway officials. It was the impression of a blood-stained hand on the door of the railway carriage. The first act of Col. Fraser was to order the guilty carriage out of service. He directed that special pains be taken to preserve the impression of the blood-stained hand so that it could be referred to whenever the occasion demanded.

That same night word came to police headquarters that the body of a well-dressed man had been discovered at a spot where the North London railway passes Victoria park. The man was unconscious but still alive. He was taken to a nearby hospital and all that medical science could do was done to restore him to consciousness, but in vain. He died within 24 hours without saying a word. It was evident from the start that he had been murdered. Unfortunately, his head and face had been beaten so cruelly that he was unrecognizable. Just at a time when the solution of his identity seemed farthest away, the hospital authorities came upon a card in his vest pocket. It read "Thomas Briggs, Roberts & Co., Lombard street, London."

An officer was at once dispatched to the office of Roberts & Company, in Lombard street. The head of that firm said that Mr. Briggs was their chief clerk, and one of their most valued employees, and that they were at a total loss to account for his unexplained absence from his post. He had been with their banking house for nearly half a century, and during all of that time had promptly reported for work as the clock was striking nine. He failed to do so that morning and they had assumed that he was ill. Just as they were preparing to send an inquiry to his home a message was received, stating that he had not returned to his house in Hackney the night before. A hurried investigation proved that Mr. Briggs left his home at the usual hour on the previous day. He carried a gold-headed cane and wore gold-rimmed eyeglasses, and had in his possession a gold watch and chain. After concluding his business at the bank he left at the usual hour in the afternoon, and dined with his married daughter at Peckham. He returned to the city in

time to take the regular train at Fenchurch street for his home at Hackney. That was the last time he was ever seen alive.

It did not take many hours to prove that the unoffending clerk of Roberts & Company and the unknown individual whose body had been found near Victoria park were one and the same person, and that the old gentleman had been brutally murdered for his money. The eye-glasses and the gold watch and chain were both missing. The blood-soaked cushions, the general disorder of the railway carriage, and the imprint of the bloody hand on the door of the vehicle proved that a terrible struggle had taken place before the foul deed was accomplished. It must have been done very quickly because the distance from Fenchurch street, from whence the train started, and Hackney was only a matter of three miles—in fact, the deed must have been committed immediately after the train left the city, for the body had been thrown into the bushes of Victoria park, and the murderer had evidently jumped from the train before it reached Hackney station.

But the days went by and there was no result. The newspapers were filled with the details of the crime and there was great public indignation. The oldest citizens of the metropolis wrote scathing letters to the London Times in which they inquired dramatically whether it was possible for a man to go on a railway journey in the heart of the British Empire without incurring the risk of being murdered. The police chafed under this criticism, but still they did not appear to make any progress. Col. Fraser sat in his office day by day, and tried to solve the problem. He finally resolved that it would be necessary to trace the gold watch and chain that had been stolen from Mr. Briggs before it would be possible to get a clue to the man who had committed the murder. Every pawn-shop in or around the metropolis was visited but none of them possessed any jewelry that corresponded to that which had been stolen from the bank clerk in the railway carriage. Col. Fraser was not satisfied with these reports, and determined to personally prosecute his inquiries and researches in another direction. He selected the jewelers of London and began his work in the locality known as Cheapside.

For his delight he came upon a significant clue within 24 hours. Mr. Graves, a jeweler in Cheapside, possessed a gold chain which was identical with the one that had been owned by Mr. Briggs. The jeweler said that he had accepted the chain in exchange for another one which he had given to a foreign looking person who had called at his establishment. To add to the importance of this discovery, it was learned that the exchange of the jewelry had been made on the day following the murder of Thomas Briggs.

The news of this first link in the chain of evidence was widely published in the London newspapers. On the day following, while Col. Fraser was seated at his desk in the police headquarters, the door opened and a stranger entered the room. He was a short, stout, red-faced man, wearing a blue coat with brass buttons. The man carried a whip and from his dress and manner was evidently a cabman. He saluted in an awkward manner.

"Is this Col. Fraser?"

"It is," was the terse response.

"And may you be the chief of police?"

"That's what I am called, sometimes," was the indulgent response.

"Well, my name's Bobby Smith."

"Glad to see you, Mr. Smith."

"I'm a cabman."

"An honorable vocation," responded the colonel, with a smile.

"I understand you're investigating the murder of Mr. Briggs."

At this Col. Fraser was all attention. He scanned the man's face carefully and replied:

"Yes, I am. Can you furnish me with any information on the subject?"

"I don't know," was the response, "but I have a little box here that may interest you."

Whereupon he handed Col. Fraser a jeweler's little card box bearing the name of Mr. Graves, the Cheapside jeweler. The officer looked it over and said:

"Where did you get this?"



"It belongs to my little girl," was the reply.

"Where did she get it?"

"It was given to her by a man who lodged with us—his name is Franz Muller. He left very suddenly after the papers had become full of the Mystery of the Railway Carriage."

This was news with a vengeance. The cabman was taken in hand and subjected to a rigorous cross-examination. He told all about his German lodger and said among other things, that the man had left his photograph on the bureau in the second-story back room where he had lodged. The police immediately secured the photograph and Col. Fraser hastened to Cheapside and presented it to Graves, the jeweler.

"Did you ever see that man?" he inquired.

"I did," was the reply. "He is the foreigner who came here and exchanged the chain on the day after the Briggs murder."

Col. Fraser returned to the cabman's home and held another long interview with the red-faced person who had so providentially furnished him with a clue.

The cabby proved to be a veritable mine of information. He testified, among other things, that he had purchased the hat which was found in the railway carriage, doing so at the request of Muller, his German boarder. It was learned that Muller had transferred his residence to a cheap lodging house in the Whitechapel district. This was carefully guarded, and Col. Fraser having supplied himself with a warrant, went there one morning to arrest the suspect. Two men were stationed in the front of the house and two in the rear, and Col. Fraser, himself, went upstairs to make the arrest. He hammered at the door. There was no response. He burst it open, and found—nothing. The room was empty. The light had flown.

Col. Fraser realized the importance of prompt and speedy action and he at once formulated plans by which two of the shrewdest detectives in the metropolis were detailed to go to America to arrest Mr. Franz Muller, Bobby Smith, the cabman, and Mr. Graves, the jeweler of Cheapside, were sent with the officers for the purpose of identifying Muller. This curiously assorted quartet immediately went to Liverpool and took the first steamer across the Atlantic. It proved to be the "City of Manchester," which in its day was one of the fast ocean liners, but which at the present time would be ranked among the slow

freighters. However, the sailing vessel in which Muller took passage was even slower, and it was calculated that the "Manchester" would reach New York some days before the "Victoria."

It was an anxious voyage, and the time was counted with feverish impatience; but the expectations of the pursuers were realized and the "Manchester" reached New York more than 48 hours ahead of the "Victoria." The four men waited on the dock, and as soon as the vessel reached the pier, they went aboard. Muller had been quite sick on the way over and he came on deck looking pale and careworn. Mr. Graves and the cabman recognized him at once and shouted in unison:

"That's the man!"

The two detectives immediately placed him under arrest and before leaving the vessel made a search of the prisoner's box. The watch belonging to the murdered man was found in his trunk, wrapped up in a piece of leather. Most adroitly of all, Muller, at the time of his capture, was wearing the hat which belonged to the murdered man. It had been cut down and somewhat altered, but there was no difficulty in finding traces which made it correspond to the article of headgear which had been in the family of the victim for many years.

Through the co-operation of the American authorities, extradition papers were speedily prepared and the prisoner went back to England in the custody of his four captors, arriving there in the middle of September of the year of the murder. Although the Bertillon system of identification by means of thumb-prints had not been perfected at that time, the first steps taken by the authorities was to secure the impressions of the prisoner's hands. These were carefully compared with the blood-print on the door of the railway carriage, and the marks of the right hand were found to correspond fairly well with the blood-stained impression on the door of the coach.

The trial occurred at the next session of the general criminal court. Sir Robert Collyer, the solicitor-general, had charge of the prosecution which was based entirely upon circumstantial evidence. It was charged that Muller had committed the murder under a sudden impulse; that standing at the station he had noticed Mr. Briggs' watch and chain and jewelry, and was filled with an overwhelming desire to possess them; that on the spur of the moment he had determined to follow him into the carriage. The victim resisted, but his as-

salant determined to possess the valuables, no matter at what cost. He had tried to choke Mr. Briggs into insensibility, and not succeeding in that, had seized hold of a life preserver such as is carried in English railway carriages and had used it to batter in the head of his venerable victim. There was a deep wound over the ear, the skull was fractured, and there were several other blows on the head. Following up this presentation of the crime, the distinguished solicitor-general presented, piece by piece, the bits of evidence which in his mind, convicted Franz Muller of the murder of Thomas Briggs. Sir Robert Collyer said that it was the strongest circumstantial evidence which had ever been brought forward in a murder case in his time. Muller, on his part, set up an alibi, but it was not very well substantiated, and the jury without the slightest hesitation, returned a verdict of guilty.

After his conviction Muller insisted that he had been found guilty upon a false statement of facts. His case was taken up by the Society for the Protection of Germans in England, and the most powerful influences were exerted there and abroad to obtain a reprieve for the convict. In the meantime, Muller was urged to make a confession of his crime. He evaded any direct response to this appeal, usually saying: "Why should man confess to man? Man cannot forgive man; only God can do so. Man is therefore only accountable to God." He persisted in maintaining this attitude until the very last. He was not a vicious man in any manner or way, and he was quite evident that his crime was not premeditated, and this fact at times caused some uneasiness of conscience to his captors. His refusal to admit his guilt was perplexing and disquieting.

Finally the day of execution arrived. A German pastor attended him to the scaffold and urged him to make his peace with God. The black cap was placed over his eyes, and the rope was adjusted about his neck. The executioner prepared to give the signal which would launch him into eternity. At that psychological moment Muller leaned over and whispered in the ear of his pastor:

"I did it."

The next second the drop had slipped, and Franz Muller had gone to meet his Creator.

(Copyright, 1908, by W. G. Chapman.)

Highest Altitude in Europe. Madrid has the highest altitude of any city in Europe.

### HURT IN A WEEK.

Kidneys Badly Injured and Health Seriously Impaired.

William White, R. R. man, 201 Constantine Street, Three Rivers, Mich., says: "In a railroad collision my kidneys must have been hurt, as I passed bloody urine with pain for a long time after, was weak and thin and so I could not work. Two years after I went to the hospital and remained almost six months, but my case seemed hopeless. The urine passed involuntarily. Two months ago I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and the improvement has been wonderful. Four boxes have done me more good than all the doctoring of seven years. I gained so much that my friends wonder at it."

Sold by all dealers. 50c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Prepared for the Worst.

Gov. John A. Johnson of Minnesota, who had many supporters for the Democratic nomination for president, was asked what his attitude on the matter was.

"Why," he said, "I can best explain my attitude by telling you about a man I knew out west who went to town one night and imbibed very freely at the various bars.

"He was weaving an uncertain way homeward along the road when he almost ran into a large rattlesnake that was coiled in the road and rattled ominously. He looked at the snake for a moment and then drew himself up as well as he could. 'If you are going to strike, strike, drat ye,' he said. 'You will never find me better prepared.'"  
—Saturday Evening Post.

He Wanted to Get a Fair Start.

An old citizen, who had been henpecked all his life, was about to die. His wife felt it her duty to offer him such consolation as she might, and said: "John, you are about to go, but I will follow you."

"I suppose so, Manda," said the old man, weakly, "but so far as I am concerned, you don't need to be in any blamed hurry about it."—Argonaut.

Please First.

"Bobby, did you give a piece of your cake to little Sam Green?"  
"Yessum, but I punched his face first."

### COUGHS AND COLDS.

I Took Pe-ru-na.



MRS. JOSEPH HALL CHASE, 804 TENTH ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Peruna Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen: I can cheerfully recommend Peruna as an effective cure for coughs and colds.

You are authorized to use my photo with testimonial in any publication.

Mrs. Joseph Hall Chase, 804 Tenth St., Washington, D. C.

Could Not Smell Nor Hear

Mrs. A. L. Wetzel, 1022 Ohio St., Terre Haute, Ind., writes:

"When I began to take your medicine I could not smell, nor hear a church bell ring. Now I can both smell and hear."

"When I began your treatment my head was terrible. I had buzzing and chirping noises in my head.

"I followed your advice faithfully and took Peruna as you told me. Now I might say I am well."

"I want to go and visit my mother and see the doctor who said I was not long for this world. I will tell him it was Peruna that cured me."

Peruna is manufactured by The Peruna Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.

### Kemp's Balsam

Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages.

It does not contain alcohol, opium, morphine, or any other narcotic, poisonous or harmful drug.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM  
Grows and keeps the hair  
Promotes a natural growth  
Prevents itching and dandruff  
Keeps the scalp cool and healthy  
Cures scalp diseases and itching  
Eyes and Hair Preparation





First Cross Old Gentleman—Do you know how far you are removed from a monkey, sir? Second Cross Old Gentleman—Yes; the width of this table.

# THE BARONESS' BRUSH

By SIDNEY BURNS

(Copyright, Ford Pub. Co.)

"I t'nk da' de dogs ees running on their heels," said the baroness to her pilot, Capt. Moleculé, as the pair pulled up.

The pilot squirmed at the words dogs and heels, murmured something naughtily to himself, and replied: "Quite so, baroness; the hounds are, I believe, running heel."

Then the huntsman flashed upon the scene, grasped the situation in a glance, took hold of them and put them right, and galloped ahead with a cheery, "Hoic, together-for-ard-away!"

The Baroness de Crucebécasse was popular (with the men) and a liberal member of the Gorsehire hunt; smoked large and long cigars of great price, scaled at least 14 stone, knew nothing about hunting, and rode.

Moleculé was a horseman and a sportsman to the nails; walked about eight stone—certainly rode under

Moleculé squirmed again. That tall struck him like a flail. He merely answered: "All right, baroness; I'll do my best."

Then the order was again "Right away!" Some very pretty hunting and riding and fencing ensued. Everybody was fully occupied with his or her own business. For the time being, "those others" forgot the baroness, who, skillfully conducted by her pilot, kept well with the huntsman and the pack, riding somewhat on the left of the hounds, and keenly watching their trend, with a view of cutting possible corners.

There was another lady out that day—one in particular of many—a young, small and very pretty lady, and she stuck closely to the master. These two kept ever on the right of the pack, while the baroness and her pilot, hoping to achieve the chord of an arc, hung on the left of the hounds.

The hounds ran very hard, throwing their tongues now and again, and the line was of the "large order" variety. The fences were frequent and stiff; the field began to tail. The pack swung right-handed, inasmuch that the baroness and her pilot, circling wide, had leeway to make up.

Ere long the pilot found that his charge was in trouble. Her mount, not quite up to her weight, began to sway and roll and make a noise. As they took an oxcart, the baroness landed with one of these pecks, two of which spell grief, and, charging 12 feet of water, down came lady and steed—on the right side of the brook, happily.

Quickly up again and off, the baroness was enraged to see the master (on his second horse) far ahead to the right, closely followed by that other lady, who seemed to be going strong and well. Her ladyship uttered, in her native tongue, some remarks which need not be repeated here.

Soon after this a lucky turn to the left and a face-about of some miles let the couple in, but too late. They heard the loud "who-whoop!" and the label of hounds. When they came up all was over, and that other lady was in proud possession of the brush, which, having been informed of the aspirations of the baroness, the master begged her to thrust under her covert-coat.

Meanwhile, the hall being cried beside the corpse containing the body of the flagitious sheep-dog, the tail of the latter had been secured as a trophy for the baroness, to whom the master handed it with gracious courtesy.

That night the baroness duly appeared at the ball, "all smiles," dressed in a glorified edition of hunting garb, and triumphantly bearing on the handle of her fan that which she termed "zee tail of zee fox." But that other lady, young and fair, whom the master delighted to honor, also carried a trophy of the chase—the trophy, indeed.

And so what Mme. de Crucebécasse dubbed "zee tail of zee fox" everybody else called "the baroness' brush."

The King and the Vagabond. His majesty had been threatened by a drunken vagabond who crowded past the guards. The king promptly knocked him down.

"With which of your august fists did you strike the ruffian?" anxiously inquired the king's chief adviser.

"With my left," replied the monarch. "Good," cried the adviser. "It would have been sacrilege to use your divine right upon such a low ruffian."

And the king laughed and strode along.



"I Most Particularly Desire to Be in at Zee Hallah To-Day."

line. His leading characteristic and pride lay in his admirable (that is, tenuous) leg for a boot.

Artfully, and, perhaps, wickedly posted down wind, at the bottom of the covert the pair had stolen a good start, after a stole-away fox, which, silently, they viewed; the advantages of their maneuver being dissipated by the above-mentioned check, which allowed the master and a friend and the body of the field to come up.

The huntsman carried his line sweetly for a mile or more, when hounds briefly faulted again. While he was making his cast, the baroness took the opportunity of giving certain instructions to her accomplished pilot.

"You will please note, captain," said she, "zat i most particularly desire to be in at zee hallah, to-day—at zee death, as you would say—for tonight, you know, ees zee bal masque at Gorsestown. I shall be habille—that you say habited, costumed, dressed—as "Diana Up-to-Date" (in hunting kit zat ees), and I am determined to effacer—eraser—those others. And voyez vous, i moost have zee tail of zee fox."

"By those others" she meant the local ladies of the Hunt, between whom and the baroness there was little love lost.

"M'yes, i see; just so," replied the pilot.

"And in order," continued the baroness, "in order to be quite en regle, it is absolutely necessary that I should have zee tail of zee fox for zee handle of my fan. Mark you, well of that, Mon. le Capitaine."

## THE SMALL GREENHOUSE GOOD THING ON FARM

What Can Be Done With a Small Outlay of Money—By S. T. Maynard, Massachusetts.

The farmer who would make his crops of vegetables most profitable, or the small gardener who would have an early supply of early vegetables for home use or market must employ some kind of glass structures to hasten these crops. The hotbed or cold frame have been much in use in the past, but the cost of sash, shutters, and mats is nearly as much as the materials needed for a permanent structure, while the labor of caring for cold frames or hotbeds is often much more than that of the small greenhouse. In the latter one may work with comfort no matter what the weather may be outside. It requires much more skill to run hotbeds successfully.

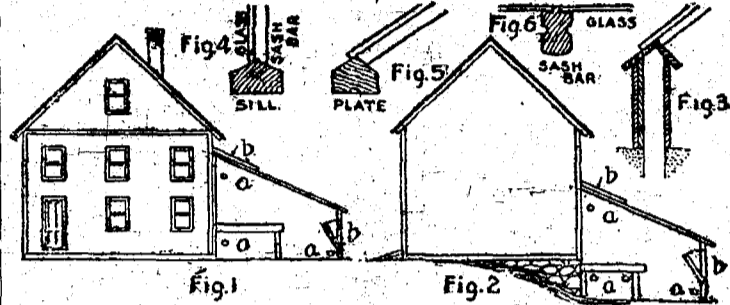
Small greenhouses may be built against the south side of the house or stable, Figs. 1 and 2, or they may be built entirely away from other buildings, but the shelter of larger buildings on the north or west will be found of great advantage. If one has

with triangular zinc tacks of large size, or the double-pointed tacks, which are so bent as to prevent glass from slipping down.

Glazing should be done during the summer or early fall, as putty will soon become loose if frozen before well hardened.

In building there should be no miter joints, but all joints be made by tooling in with long, slender nails. All woodwork should be thoroughly painted before fitting, and all joints filled with white lead paint. After all is done the frame should be painted before the glass is put in.

The most important and expensive feature of the small greenhouse is the heating. If one has a hot water or steam heater in the house, to which the glass house is attached, it will be a very simple matter to carry pipes through, as at a, a, Figs. 1 and 2. Hot air may also be let into such houses, or a small kerosene heater in very



Details of Construction of a Small Greenhouse.

a basement to the house or stable, a lean-to house may be built, and heat from the open cellar in a large measure will heat the greenhouse in the mild weather of fall and spring.

A cheap and efficient house may be made by setting chestnut or cedar posts in the ground, covering the sides with lining boards, then two thicknesses of tarred building paper—and sheathing outside, Fig. 3. Cement, stone or brick will be cheaper in the end. The durability of glass structures will depend much upon the form of the materials. Clear cypress is now more used than any other material. Sills should be of the form shown in Fig. 4. Plates may be made of plank as in Fig. 3, or as in Fig. 5. Sash bars should have grooves along the sides to catch the drip from the glass, as in Fig. 6.

The glass for ordinary work may be No. 2 double thick, large sizes, 16x20 inches or 20x24 inches, being much used. Smaller sizes will be cheaper in price, but more sash bars will be needed, and they cut off much of the sunlight. The glass should be put in with putty, made with about one-third white lead in it, and firmly tacked

cold weather may be used, if the house is built opening into the cellar.

Ventilators must be located as shown in Figs. 1 and 2 at b, b. Very small structures may be run without much heat if opening into cellar or other heated rooms by having shutters or curtains to draw down at night and in very cold, cloudy weather.

Houses of small size may be made by building a frame upon which hotbed sashes may be screwed. If one has the sash this is a cheap way of building, and such a house has the advantage that the sash may be entirely removed during the summer, but it is very difficult to make a close house with such sash.

The woodwork of greenhouses and hotbed sash should have a coat of thin linseed oil paint every second year. Much of the success to be obtained from any glass structure will depend upon the skill of the operator, and the thermometer, both outside and in, must be watched very closely. The temperature should be maintained as nearly as possible like that in the open air under which the plants grow thrive the best.—Farm and Home.

## ACETYLENE GAS AS ILLUMINANT

A reprint and revision of bulletin No. 57 of the state department of agriculture of Pennsylvania has been issued by the department of chemistry of the Pennsylvania state college, under the authorship of George Gilbert Pond, Ph.D. The whole subject of calcium carbide and acetylene is covered most thoroughly without the use of technical language, and the book contains complete and authoritative information, so simply told that the public generally will find the book not only instructive but extremely interesting.

The use of acetylene commercially is an evolution covering ten or twelve years. The rapid strides which the new illuminant has made, especially in country homes, is making it a formidable competitor for favor wherever illumination is required.

The spectral analysis of the light shows it to be a practical duplication of sunlight, so that colors have their true value when illuminated by this brilliant gas. Recently the use of acetylene for the headlights of automobiles, its adoption by the government for beacon lights, lighthouses, forts, and Indian schools; has given acetylene new impetus.

Prof. Pond has shown that the dweller in the country home can secure this excellent illuminant at a cost which compares, to the advantage of acetylene, with city gas when burned in the open flame burner costing a dollar per 1,000 cubic feet.

The board of engineers of the national board of fire underwriters have, after a year's examination of the subject, declared that acetylene, when installed with approved apparatus, is safer than the illuminants which it replaces, and the national board of fire underwriters has revised its rules in such a manner as to encourage its more rapid introduction. Calcium carbide, which has in some quarters been regarded as a dangerous substance, has been investigated and declared to be without hazard by the fire underwriters. These facts will come in the nature of a great surprise to many who have regarded acetylene as dangerous. In dealing with this phase of the subject, Prof. Pond, has given thorough information as to the safe use of acetylene and the precautions which must be taken with any other illuminant.

An interesting phase of the subject is the remarkable use of what is

known as the oxy-acetylene blow-pipe. By burning acetylene in an atmosphere of pure oxygen, the highest temperature in chemistry is evolved, practically equaling the electric arc. A pencil of flame two or three inches long, and no larger than the barrel of a fountain pen, can be drawn across a piece of sheet metal, and literally melts the metal in two. The process can be reversed and sheet metal, iron, brass, copper, aluminum, and, in fact, any of the ordinary metals can be literally melted together and, curiously, the joint is so perfectly formed that a file will not disclose the point of fracture. Bridge girders have been cut with great rapidity, and it is stated that this simple pencil of flame promises a revolution in the methods of metal working establishments.

Another curious phase of the subject is the fact that calcium carbide at certain temperatures has the power of fixing the nitrogen of the air and in this way will produce a fertilizer called cyanamide, which is found equal to the Chilean nitrates. Few people realize that \$15,000,000 worth of Chilean nitrates have been imported into this country and used by the farmers here during the past year.

Calcium carbide is a rock like substance produced by melting together lime and coke in the electric furnace. It is not affected by any substance except water, and when brought in contact with water it gives off rapidly the gas known as acetylene.

The bulletin on calcium carbide and acetylene can be had free by application, accompanied by six cents postage, to the Department of Chemistry, the Pennsylvania State College, State College, Pa.

Care of Seed Corn.—Seed corn at picking time has a high content of moisture. Sometimes it is dried by artificial heat, but this is dangerous. The chances are that the germ will start to grow. The important things are ventilation, a dry atmosphere and an even temperature. Corn suspended on a wire in a well-ventilated granary or shed in such a way that there is free circulation of air about each ear is a very favorable way. Corn that is thoroughly dry cannot be injured by a freeze.

Do Your Best.—A resolution that invariably leads to at least partial success on the farm is to perform every task with painstaking care.

Watch Him.—Keep your eyes on the man who raises the most grain per acre, rather than on the man who raises the most acres.

**900 DROPS**

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS, CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Rhubarb Sals -  
Anise Seed -  
Sassafras -  
Sulphur -  
Cinnamon Bark -  
Worm Seed -  
Clarified Sugar -  
Wintergreen Flavor.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*

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35 Doses—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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"O, I forgot to take them off! Our baby makes such a noise all the time at home!"

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We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

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"I just had to marry him; he told me he never gave up anything he loved."  
"Well, it's good to have a husband who loves one."  
"Yes, but I have learned that he loves money, also."

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PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

**Quick as Wink.**  
If your eyes ache with a smarting, burning sensation use PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All Druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

**ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"**  
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day.

**Love your country, tell the truth, and do not dawdle.—Lord Cromer.**

**It's always the open season for hunting trouble.**

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FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

FOR RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BRONCHITIS

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Watch Him.—Keep your eyes on the man who raises the most grain per acre, rather than on the man who raises the most acres.

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**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *W. D. Carter* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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320 ACRES INSTEAD OF 160 ACRES

**FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**  
As further inducement to settlement of the wheat-raising lands of Western Canada, the Canadian Government has increased the acre that may be taken by a homesteader to 320 acres—160 free and 160 to be purchased at \$3.00 per acre. These lands are in the grain-raising area, where mixed farming is also carried on with unqualified success. A railway will shortly be built to Hudson Bay, bringing the world's markets a thousand miles nearer these wheat-fields, where schools and churches are convenient, climate excellent, railways close to all settlements, and local markets good.

"It would take time to assimilate the revelations that visit to the East Empire lying to the North of us unfolded at every turn."  
Correspondence of a National Editor, who visited Western Canada in August, 1908.

Lands may also be purchased from railway and land companies at low prices and on easy terms.

For pamphlets, maps and information as to low railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent:

M. V. McINNES, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, South Ste. Marie, Mich.

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The Reason I Make and Sell More Men's \$3.00 & \$3.50 Shoes Than Any Other Manufacturer is because I give the wearer the benefit of the most complete organization of trained experts and skilled workmen in the country.  
The selection of the leather for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making in every department, is looked after by the best shoemakers in the shoe industry. It could show you how low priced shoes are made, you would then understand why they have these shape, fit, beauty, and wear longer than any other make.  
My Method of Tanning the Soles makes them More Flexible and Longer Wearing than any other.  
Shoes for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses and Children.  
For sale by shoe dealers everywhere.  
CAUTION! Some genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. East Color System Used Exclusively. Catalog mailed free.  
W. L. DOUGLAS, 147 Spink St., Brockton, Mass.

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SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES, GONORRHOEA, DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL IN RECEIPT OF 50 CENTS.

**ACTIVE AGENTS MAKE \$25 TO \$100 WEEKLY**  
Selling the famous New Kid Cure. First practical, standard two-hand eye-drops, 75¢ per bottle. Portable type-writer ever sold for so low a price. Does work like 100 machines. Couldn't be better at any price. Every bottle contains one of the most easy, safe, exclusive methods. Write for full particulars to-day to  
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**Thompson's Eye Water**  
If afflicted with sore eyes, use  
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 2, 1908.



## Weak Kidneys Make Weak Bodies.

Kidney Diseases Cause Half The Common Aches And Ills of East Jordan People.

As one weak link weakens a chain, so weak kidneys weaken the whole body and hasten the final breaking down.

Overwork, strains, colds and other causes injure the kidneys and when their activity is lessened—the whole body suffers from the excess of uric poison circulated in the blood.

Aches and pains and languor and urinary ills come, and there is an ever increasing tendency toward diabetes and fatal Bright's disease. There is no real help for the sufferer except kidney help.

Doan's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys and cure every kidney ill. Mrs. L. J. Beals, living at 402 Liberty street, Petoskey, Mich., says: "Mr. Beals suffered severely from aches and pains arising from a disordered condition of the kidneys. We finally heard of Doan's Kidney Pills being a valuable kidney remedy, and began using them. After a week or so the weakness of the kidneys was corrected. Mr. Beals was so pleased with the result obtained from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills that he has since often recommended them to others."

For Sale by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole Agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

## W. A. Loveday

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# The Scrap Book

### A Fine Thirst.

The Grand Prix, the famous French race that concludes the Paris season, is wound up in the evening by lavish private dinners at all the fashionable restaurants. A New York man once celebrated too well. He gave at the Cafe American a large supper, and the next afternoon an overseer saw a valet carrying to this man's room a fresh water bath.

"What are you doing with that bath?" the overseer asked.

"I'm taking it to No. 72, sir," said the waiter.

"But it is nearly 5 o'clock."

"He is still in bed, sir."

"But I thought," said the puzzled overseer, "that I saw you carrying a very large fresh water bath to No. 72 a couple of hours ago."

"So you did, sir," said the waiter. "He drank that."

### PATIENCE.

I stood within the halls of Joy And asked if one could point the way To Sorrow's house. With manner coy, impatiently, each answered, "Nay."

I knocked upon the door of Pain. "Can tell where Sorrow lives?" I cried. But there, too, I had sought in vain. "Joy is my mother," Pain replied.

Then met I one whose face serene Was as a light upon the earth. "Sorrow," she said, with gentle mien— "Ah, yes! 'Twas she that gave me birth."

—Beth Slater Whitson in Metropolitan Magazine.

### He Was Admitted.

A fussy military official once devised a system which compelled every one who went on business to General Banks to procure a ticket from a member of the staff, the presentation of which at the door gained him admission. One day a burly colonel came to the door of the private office at headquarters and requested that his name be given to the general.

"Have you a ticket?" he was asked.

"A ticket," echoed the colonel, with scorn. "No, sir, I haven't."

"You can't enter here without one," was the reply.

"Sir," said the colonel, "when General Banks becomes a puppet show and I have 25 cents to spare I'll buy a ticket to see him, not before." He was admitted.

### Tom and Jerry.

Tom Reed and Jerry Simpson, the noted Populist congressman, were great friends. Their good relationship came after this incident:

"Say, Jerry," said Reed one day, "why are you a Populist?"

"For the same reason," said Simpson, "that you are a Republican. A majority of the people of our respective districts are of our way of thinking."

### Tended to His Part.

Some years ago the Yankee schooner Sally Ann, under command of Captain Spooner, was beating up the Connecticut river. Mr. Comstock, the mate, was at his station forward. According to his notion of things the schooner was getting a "leech" too near certain mud flats which lay along the harbour shore. So aft he went to the captain and, with his hat cocked on one side, said:

"Cap'n Spooner, you're getting a leech too close to them flats. Hadn't you better go about?"

The captain glared at him.

"Mr. Comstock, jest you go forward and tend to your part of the skuner. I'll tend to mine."

Mr. Comstock went forward in high dudgeon.

"Boys," he bellowed out, "see that that er mud hook's all clear for lettin' go!"

"Aye, aye, sir!"

"Let go, then!" he roared.

Down went the anchor, out rattled the chains, and like a flash the Sally Ann came luffing into the wind and then brought up all standing. Mr. Comstock walked aft and touched his hat.

"Well, cap'n, my part of the skuner is to anchor."—Everybody's.

### The Difference of a Letter.

A professor in the University of Berlin who came to this country a year ago was much surprised when he traveled in a sleeping car to be asked by the porter for his berth ticket.

"My berth ticket?" he said. "I have my passport, I have my letter of credit, and I have even in my trunk my certificate of vaccination, but why the railroad should want my berth ticket I do not see."

"But," said the porter, "I must know whether you have upper or lower berth."

"Upper, of course," said the German.

"Look at my passport. Does it not say, 'Well and highly born?'"

### Practical Economy.

If you would succeed in business never spend a cent more than you earn. No matter how small your earnings, you should master this art. I use the word "art" advisedly, as so many young men appear to fritter away without so much as a thought all their earnings.—Marshall Field.

### Journalistic Enterprise.

While stopping at a little Hoosier hotel in the course of a hunting trip in his native state Booth Tarkington lost one of his dogs.

"Have you a newspaper in town?" he asked of the landlord.

"Right across the way, there, back of the shoemaker's," the landlord told him. "The Daily News, best little paper of its size in the state."

The editor, the printer and the print-

er's devil were all busy going justice to Mr. Tarkington with an "in our midst" paragraph when the novelist arrived.

"I've just lost a dog," Tarkington explained after he had introduced himself, "and I'd like to have you insert this ad for me: 'Fifty dollars reward for the return of a pointer dog answering to the name of Rex. Disappeared from the yard of the Mansion House Monday night.'"

"Why, we were just going to press, sir," the editor said, "but we'll be only too glad to hold the edition for your ad."

Mr. Tarkington returned to the hotel. After a few minutes he decided, however, that it might be well to add "No questions asked" to his advertisement and returned to the Daily News office.

The place was deserted save for the skinny little freckle faced devil, who sat perched on a high stool, gazing wistfully out of the window.

"Where is everybody?" Tarkington asked.

"Gawn to hunt 'th' dawg," replied the boy without removing his gaze from the distant fields.—Everybody's.

### D'Ennery's Wit.

The Empress Eugenie once asked D'Ennery, the French dramatist, after the performance of one of his plays at the Tuilleries, "How did your heroine get the poison that was so necessary for the denouement?" "Ah, your majesty," said D'Ennery, "that's just what I've never succeeded in getting her to tell."

Another time the directors of a theater where his drama, "The Two Orphans," was being rehearsed asked him what he was dissatisfied with. "Oh," he replied, "it's only that each of you has got an lumbago for a partner."

### Wigwags and Snakes.

An American had been seated at a London dinner table next a rosy checked, gray eyed English girl who affected an absorbing and flattering interest in the United States, about which she seemed to have limbed the usual "extraordinary" ideas of some Britons, especially with regard to the perils to be encountered in the more sparsely settled regions of the west. She tried her best not to be incredulous when assured that things were not really so bad as she imagined.

"It's reassuring to be told that there are not rattlesnakes in all the gardens," she said, with a dazzling smile, "but my cousin wrote me not long since that he had seen over twenty wigwags in one little village. Perhaps," she added as her companion made no immediate response, "perhaps the rattlesnakes are not as venomous as rattlesnakes."

### A Sarterial Reflection.

A young clergyman on his first appearance in the pulpit made a faux pas in a sermon directed against the very human fault of vanity. "Many a good woman comes into God's house to show off (perhaps she doesn't quite realize it, but she fact is unchanged)—to show off her best clothes." Then he glanced across the crowded pews and added, "I am thankful, dear friends, to see that none of you has come here for so unworthy a reason."

### When God Lets Loose a Thinker.

Beware when the great God lets loose a thinker on this planet. Then all things are at risk. It is as when a conflagration has broken out in a great city, and no man knows what is safe or where it will end. There is not a piece of science but its flank may be turned tomorrow. There is not any literary reputation, not the so called eternal names of fame, that may not be revised and condemned. The very hopes of man, the thoughts of his heart, the religion of nations, the manners and morals of mankind, are all at the mercy of a new generalization. Generalization is always a new influx of the divinity into the mind; hence the thrill that attends it.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey can test your eyes and properly fit you with glasses.

For Sale—Both hard and soft dry block wood. Apply to A. R. Nowland or phone 164-4 rings.

### Easily Wakened.

When Dr. Blomfield was bishop of London he received several letters complaining that the architect of a new church in his diocese had diagnosed the interior and exterior with "useless gewgaws." Consequently the bishop went down to the little town to make an inspection of the building and summoned the architect to meet him there.

The bishop could find nothing amiss with the exterior of the church nor with the interior until just as he reached the chancel he looked up and saw four wooden images apparently guarding the pulpit.

"What do those figures represent?" he inquired.

"The four evangelists, my lord," replied the architect.

"They appear to be asleep," said the bishop.

"Do you think so, my lord?"

"That's the way they look to me," said the bishop decidedly.

"John," called the architect to a man who was at work on one of the pews, "bring your chisel and open the eyes of the evangelists."

### To Benefit the Poor.

A lot of minstrels went to an English country town and advertised to give a performance for "the benefit of the poor, tickets reduced to sixpence." The hall was crammed full. The next morning a committee for the poor called upon the treasurer of the concern for the amount the said benefit had netted. The treasurer expressed great astonishment at the demand. "I thought," said the chairman of the committee, "you advertised this concert for the benefit of the poor?" The treasurer replied, "Didn't we put the tickets down to sixpence so that the poor could all come?"

# PAIN

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain is caused by tension—pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—coaxes blood pressure away from pain centers. Its effect is charming, pleasingly delightful. Gently though surely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure. If it's painful periods with women, same cause. If you are restless, nervous, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is certainly, for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop the unnatural blood pressure.

Brise your finger, and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply Common Sense.

We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

## Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets

JAMES GIDLEY.

### To Consumptives.

Edward A. Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Biogettin from the original formula—is the Sovereign Remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, LaGrippe, Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Maladies.

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it. Those who have used it will have no other, and recommend it to their fellow sufferers.

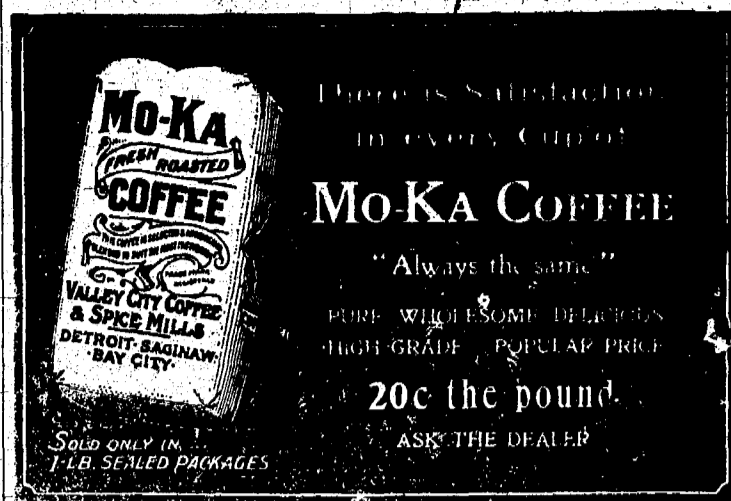
It has cured many after they were given up as incurable by their physicians.

The undersigned as a consumptive can testify from his own experience as to its value.

Write at once—delays are dangerous, and may prove fatal. For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address

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60 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

Besides 80 large cups from each 25c package of Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee, I now put in a 25c, clever silvered "No-Drip" Coffee Strainer Coupon. Look for it! The satisfaction of Health Coffee is, besides, most perfect. Made only from pure toasted cereals, malt, nuts, etc. Sold by G. L. Sherman & Son.



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Always the same

PURE WHOLESOME DELICIOUS HIGH GRADE POPULAR PRICE

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Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

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A. W. FREIBERG.

### PROBATE ORDER: State of Michigan.

The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said Court held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the fourth day of January, A. D. 1915.

Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Eugenia Smith deceased.

Edith L. Scammon having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of her death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the 24th day of Feb. A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

### 60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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A booklet of ingredients, with numerous authoritative professional endorsements by the leading medical authorities of this country, will be mailed free to any one sending name and address with request for same. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

It's foolish—often dangerous to accept a substitute of unknown composition in place of this time-tried medicine of known composition. Don't do it. Insist on getting what you ask for.

